

OUR STRENGTHENED GOVERNMENT.

NO CHANGE IN ITS POLICY.

EFFECT OF MR. McKENNA'S RE-APPEARANCE.

THE NEW P.M.G.

PROBLEM OF CONSERVATIVE UNITY AND TO-MORROW'S MEETING.

With the exception that the office of Postmaster-General remains vacant, Mr. Stanley Baldwin, who succeeds Mr. Bonar Law as Prime Minister, has completed his Cabinet.

Mr. Reginald McKenna, the ex-Liberal Chancellor and a famous banker, has consented to become Chancellor of the Exchequer at the end of the session.

As our Political Correspondent points out, the policy of the Government remains the same, but Mr. Baldwin has broadened its base and strengthened his forces on the Front Bench.

Mr. Austen Chamberlain yesterday visited the Prime Minister at Chequers and stayed with him for over two hours.

(FROM OUR POLITICAL CORRESPONDENT.)

POLITICAL changes have come during the past week with dramatic suddenness.

The lamentable resignation of Mr. Bonar Law, owing to his serious illness, was followed at once by the appointment as Premier of his protégé, Mr. Stanley Baldwin, the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

On a change of Premiership Ministers automatically resign, but Mr. Baldwin has re-appointed all Mr. Bonar Law's men, with one or two changes, and has also introduced new blood.

The policy of the Government remains the same, but Mr. Baldwin has broadened its base and strengthened his forces on the Front Bench—wise measures necessary to make up for the loss of moral authority caused by the absence of Mr. Bonar Law.

It was hoped that Mr. Baldwin would have taken the opportunity of introducing several of the able ex-ministers who would have added strength to the administration and brought the unity of the Conservative Party nearer.

Sir Robert Horne was invited to join the Government and was ready to accept and to sacrifice the several highly lucrative business positions which he now holds, but he only agreed to join on condition that one or more of his former colleagues also received office. Mr. Baldwin declined to take in a



MR. BALDWIN.

syndicate. That would have implied that there were two Conservative parties, which he would not admit, and another leader who would have to be consulted about appointments.

Probably wiser counsel will prevail, and to-morrow's party meeting will give a lead towards unity.

Failing to get a leading ex-Coalition Minister as Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Baldwin showed his breadth of policy by a bold and dramatic stroke: he offered the position to the ex-Liberal Chancellor and great banker, Mr. Reginald McKenna, who will accept at the end of the session.

Mr. McKenna has played a notable part as a statesman. He was one of our greatest finance Ministers. He has a hereditary talent for banking, and his powerful and clear exposition of war finance won him an international reputation. On leaving office, he joined the London City and Midland Bank, of which he is now chairman. His authority on finance is greatly enhanced by his experience



MR. McKENNA.

have found no stronger Chancellor or one who is more able to grapple with the economic and financial problems which cry for solution in the world today.

Mr. McKenna came out as a supporter of Mr. Bonar Law last October, and the reasons he then gave for his action stand for the Government policy today. He said:

"We need a period of real peace. We need strict economy of administration. We need to maintain cordial international relations, which is only possible when the good faith of British diplomacy is unassailable; and we need the re-establishment of commercial confidence founded on the wise direction of our financial and foreign policy, which alone can ensure the recovery of our trade. It seems to me that Mr. Bonar Law's Government offers us the only prospect of stability."

Mr. McKenna is an economist and his Free Trade principles will be in no way compromised, as the present Government is under a pledge not to raise the tariff issue in any acute form.

Seat in the City.

Mr. McKenna must find a seat in Parliament. An ideal arrangement for him would be to find a seat in the City, and it has been rumoured for some time that Sir Frederick Banbury, who has had a long and arduous parliamentary career, and put in a prodigious amount of committee work, may be rewarded with a peerage, in which case Mr. McKenna would step into the vacancy. He would stand in the City not as a Party, but as a City man and is unlikely to meet with opposition.

Mr. Baldwin's other surprise is the appointment of Lord Robert Cecil.

This forceful scion of the House of Cecil—one of the great Salisbury's brilliant sons—has been ploughing a lonely furrow in the political sands for several years, now posing as a "Dis-ard," next coquetting with the Liberals and earning compliments from Lord Grey, with whom he expressed a desire to serve—always having it was said, one foot in the middle ages and the other in the League of Nations.

Lord Robert has fire and debating capacity and will thus strengthen the Treasury Bench. He is not afraid of Mr. Lloyd George, and we may expect exciting contests between these two Parliamentary gladiators.

Sir W. Joynson-Hicks. There will be general regret that Sir William Joynson-Hicks is moving from the Post Office just when this business-like Minister was getting a close grip with the nation's biggest business. The Prime Minister, however, wanted his

OUR OVERWORKED PRINCES.

DELUGE OF PUBLIC INVITATIONS.

(From a Special Correspondent.)

It is understood that in view of the innumerable invitations to open entertainments in aid of charitable objects, the younger members of the Royal Family have had to lay down specific rules governing their position.

Thus, the Duke of York has had to make a rule that he cannot perform these functions at all unless they are of a very exceptional nature.

The rule also applies to Prince Henry and Prince George, but in these two cases Prince Henry's military duties would in any event prevent him from accepting invitations to perform public ceremonies for the present, while Prince George is also prevented by his naval training, which is in progress.

EXHAUSTED!

BOY GASSED WHILE ON A JO-RIDE.

To be gassed while enjoying a surreptitious ride on the wing of a motor-charabanc was the remarkable experience of Albert Clarke, a 15-year-old schoolboy, of West Hartlepool, who boarded the vehicle as it was leaving the town with a pleasure party for Harrogate and Knaresborough.

Fumes from the exhaust-pipe rendered Clarke unconscious, and 15 miles out from West Hartlepool he was discovered and taken to Northallerton Hospital.

STOLEN PICTURES.

GAINSBOROUGHS RECOVERED AND MAN DETAINED.

Two Gainsboroughs, two painted panels, and four miniatures (all of considerable value), which disappeared from Penham Park, Newbury, in March, have been recovered by the London police.

Scotland Yard made the announcement yesterday in a statement which reads—

"In connection with the recent robberies from country mansions, the following property has been recovered in London, and a man is at present detained:—

"Two Gainsboroughs, one of Anne Sutton, and the other of Richard Sutton. Two painted panels, half-length portraits of ladies in Elizabethan days with ruffs.

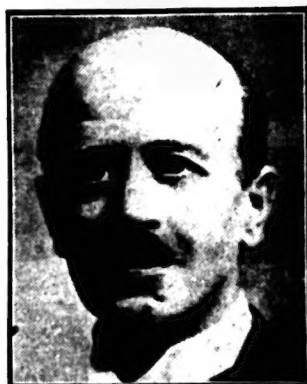
"Four miniatures of the Chipin family by Grimaldi, dated 1785, 1798 and 1802. It will be remembered that these were stolen on the 18th March of the year from Penham Park, Newbury."

BOY CRICKETER'S FATE.

BALL THAT HIT HIM OVER THE HEART.

An inquest was held at Cowes yesterday on Stanford Streets, a ten-year-old boy who was killed by a cricket ball at East Cowes Recreation Ground.

A spectator said it was an ordinary, under-hand ball, and the match was perfectly friendly. The ball was pitched about a yard from the bats-



SIR L. WORTHINGTON-EVANS.

man, who stepped out to hit it, and it ran up his bat and hit him in the chest.

The coroner recorded a verdict that Streets died from shock from being struck by a cricket ball in the region of the heart. He exonerated the bowler from all blame, as did the father of the victim.

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DUCHESS OF YORK ILL.

UNABLE TO ATTEND COMING COURTS.

WHOOPIING COUGH.

3 WEEKS ISOLATION.

The Duchess of York is suffering from a mild attack of whooping cough (it was officially announced yesterday), and acting under medical advice will remain quiet and isolated for the next three weeks.

The attack is of the slightest possible character and no announcement would have been made but for the fact that the Duchess will be absent from next Thursday's Court, and was not able to be present yesterday at the luncheon party at Buckingham Palace given in honour of the Queen's birthday.

The Duchess is at Frogmore House, Windsor, which has been lent to her and the Duke by the King until the renovation of White Lodge, Richmond Park, is complete.

There is no intention to issue any formal bulletins or to make any further statement at all if the malady continues to prove of the mild type, as at present, and pursues its normal course.

A remarkable epidemic of whooping-cough, claiming both adults and children for its victims, has swept Mayfair this spring, and several friends of the Duchess are among the sufferers.

AFTER TEN YEARS.

HARD LABOUR FOR MAN WHO ELUDED THE POLICE.

At the Wills Assizes, Salisbury, yesterday, Charles Miles, or Bradley, a London bookmaker, was sentenced to 12 months' hard labour for obtaining by false pretences, ten years ago, a pony and car from the Rev. Frank Skyrme, Rector of Wiltshire Earls, Wilt.

The judge took into consideration four offences for which warrants were issued at Colchester, Gloucester and Stoke Newington, all dated nearly ten years ago.

Lord Coleridge said that Miles had eluded the vigilance of perhaps the most vigilant police in Europe. The only thing in his favour was these offences occurred a long time ago.

BULLOCKS AS "BOGEY."

HAZARD OF THE HERDS ON FAMOUS GOLF COURSE.

An amazing passion for golf balls is consuming the cattle who graze on Berwick golf course, and play is seriously hampered by the ardour with which the cattle pursue and devour the gutta percha "tit-bits" almost before they have completed their flight.

So keen has the appetite of the animals grown through gratification that they seem to hear the sound of a ball striking the turf at a distance of many yards, and are on the spot and "chewing the cud" long before the unfortunate owner of the ball can get to the rescue.

Some of the more hardened animals, it is declared, do not even ruminate over the morsels, but get them "down in one" every time.

COLLAPSE OF OLD GRAVE.

Workman Buried Under Great Mass of Earth.

Buried under a great mass of earth through the sides of an old grave giving way, a Leicester workman was only rescued alive by the prompt efforts of his comrades, who fortunately witnessed the accident.

Bernard Macfemot, the man in question, was engaged with others in removing remains from graves at Galloster, Gate Chapel, Leicester, recently taken over by the Government. He was standing at the bottom of one of the old graves when, without warning, the sides gave way and the unfortunate man was buried under a great quantity of soil.

As has been stated, his comrades observed the accident and Macfemot was dug out in a few minutes exhausted and bruised but otherwise uninjured.

NOVEL WAR MEMORIAL.

The Duke of Connaught unveiled yesterday at the Duke of York's Headquarters, Chelsea, a memorial to the officers and other ranks of the 10th Battalion London Regt. (London Irish Rifles) who fell in the war.

The memorial takes the unusual form of a picture of a soldier, in the uniform of the London Irish Rifles, looking out from the British trenches. On either side of the picture are oak panels bearing the names of the fallen.

The picture was painted by Lieut. Hudson, an officer of the regiment, and framed by Sergeant-Major Crome.

COLLISION IN TUNNEL.

In a collision yesterday in Blackwall Tunnel between a single-deck omnibus and a lorry the back of the omnibus was torn completely away. The passenger escaped injury.

A TURCO-GREEK AGREEMENT.

DELICATE CONFERENCE ENDS IN PEACE.

There was a dramatic development at the Lausanne Conference yesterday. A feared rupture between the Turks and the Greeks was averted as the result of an agreement in principle reached on the reparations problem. The bases of the agreement are as under—

Greece renounces the principle of an indemnity for reparations.

Turkey renounces her claim to a cash indemnity.

The frontier in the region of Karagatch, rectified without bringing in the Buzgos-Demotica railway, this question being settled by the experts.

Serbia, says the Central News, has withdrawn her reservation with regard to this rectification of the frontier in order not to put any obstacle in the way of peace.

Greece and Turkey will make mutual restitution of the vessels seized after the Mudros Armistice.

The terms of the agreement were proposed by the Allies and were read to the delegates by General Pelle.

M. Venizelos and Ismet Pasha shook hands after the conference, says Reuter.

EUPHRATES BURSTS ITS BANKS.

45,000 ACRES OF LAND UNDER WATER.

Bagdad, Saturday. The Euphrates burst several miles of the Bund forty miles to the north-west of Bagdad on Wednesday night last, as a result of which some forty-five thousand acres of cultivated land, with crops have been inundated.

The canals in the neighbourhood have been badly damaged. It is expected that the flood waters will flow into the Tigris by way of the intervening canals.

Precautions have been taken to protect the township of Kazmain, a few miles to the north-west of Bagdad. The convoys to Aleppo have been stopped as the Euphrates is also flooded.

"ZOO" IN TRAFALGAR SQUARE.

Trafalgar Square presented an unusual sight yesterday when a small exhibition of Dominion and Colonial products and animals was shown in connection with Empire Day.

On a motor lorry Canada exhibited a stuffed bear, a lynx, a falcon, and various fruits and cereals. South Africa showed an ostrich.



Light winds between N. and E., considerable bright periods, but thunder showers in P.M. Visibility good, cool, risk of night frost.

YESTERDAY'S SUNSHINE.

Hours	Barnstaple	Bath
Yarmouth	6.4	7.7
Leamington	6.5	7.4
Leicester	6.1	6.2
Leicester	6.1	6.2
Walsingham	7.7	6.9
Walsingham	7.6	6.2
Walsingham	7.3	6.9
Walsingham	7.3	6.9
Walsingham	7.3	6.9

(Full report in Page Three.)

COURT THRILL IN TAXI CASE.

MASON'S SHAFTS FROM DOCK.

FIVE MINUTE DRAMA.

(By Our Special Representative.)

There were five minutes' intense drama in yesterday's hearing at Lambeth of the evidence against Alexander Campbell Mason, a young unemployed cabinet maker, who was further remanded on a charge of murdering Jacob Dickey, the Bow taxi-driver, in Baytree-rd., Brixton, on the night of May 9.

They came at the end of the evidence given by James Vivian, who had narrated in close detail the confession which he alleged Mason communicated to him on the night of the crime.

Rising quickly and energetically from the bench in the dock Mason said to the magistrate: "I want to ask some questions, please."

Until now, all through the hearing, as each witness had finished his or her evidence, Mason had maintained a sullen silence. Now he was all aflutter, gripping the bar of the dock and peering intently at Vivian in the box. "Certainly you may," certainly reassured the stipendiary. "And you may ask as many as you like. Take your time with them."

From his special table Sir Richard Muir leant over; the magistrate came to a more forward position on the Bench. Det-Insp. Berrett, who has the case in hand, thoughtfully stroked his neat imperial beard and looked hard at the prisoner.

PLEASING VOICE.

There was an unbroken silence for nearly 60 seconds—quite a long time in court—throbbing with a sense of the possibilities of the situation.

Then Mason spoke. It was the first time his voice had been heard properly in the court. It was a pleasing voice, pleasantly modulated, a peculiar blend of a slight American drawl and a light burr that betokened his Scotch upbringing.

Turning to Vivian he asked: "Have you ever had that gun in your possession?"

Vivian, keeping his face to the magistrate, replied tersely: "No."

"I wish to ask you," persisted Mason, "if I had a gun in my possession on the night I left your house and when you say I was in possession of your stick, gloves, jemmy, and

topi.

Vivian (in a low voice): I cannot swear to him having the revolver.

Mason (after a brief silence): I wish to ask if he has ever made arrangements to purchase the gun before the night I am said to have had it.

Vivian, interrogated then by the magistrate, said he had been in communication on May 5 about a gun, with the man from whom it was eventually obtained.

Mason then promptly sat down. The remainder of the evidence chiefly concerned the manner of Mason's arrest outside the Golden Cross Hotel, Charing Cross.

Is your family saving too?

ME 24 weeks

BABY 12 weeks

DAD 24 weeks

MOTHER 42 weeks

TOTAL FAMILY SAVINGS £130 in 10 years

MAKE the buying of Savings Certificates a "Family Affair." Let each member, however young, contribute something, however small. A penny or twopenny may not be much in itself, but put by weekly for investment in Savings Certificates, it mounts up to pounds as time goes on. Teach the children the value of wise saving, and set them a good example by making your own weekly contribution as high as you can and by maintaining it regularly.

Obtainable through a Savings Association or from any Bank or Money Order Post Office.

Savings CERTIFICATES



Ooh! Mabel's taken all the Maison Lyons TOFFEE

But Mabel's not going to have it for long. They are all after her like a hot potato. They know how rich and creamy it is, so everybody means to have a share.

When once you've tried one of these ripping little pieces of Maison Lyons Toffee, you feel as if you must have one more. And you know that of all the other kinds of Toffee you ever had there wasn't one that was quite so scrumptious.

Sold at the
**Maison Lyons, Corner Houses,
LYONS' TEASHOPS**
and by
AGENTS EVERYWHERE.

J. Lyons & Co., Ltd., London, W.

BET OF SIXPENCE WINS £134.

LUCKY SACRIFICE OF A GLASS OF BEER.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Sunderland, Saturday.
Luck, pluck, and a certain gift for spotting winners have improved the fortunes of an unemployed shipyard worker of Monkwearmouth, Sunderland, from a partly mortgaged £d. to the useful capital of £134, a piece of fortune which was responsible for some joyous demonstrations by the recipient and his mates to-day.

The "favourite of fortune" concerned began with 2d. of his own, borrowed from a friend, and an inspiration. Under the influence of the last he decided to forego the "bitter" which he was anticipating, and to risk a flutter on the "geese."

Borrowing threepence more, he picked out six horses, and placing sixpence on the first runner, instructed the bookmaker that all accumulations were to go on to the remaining five.

Every horse won, and his winnings totalled £134, which the bookie paid out promptly next day.

The lucky punter's first act was to give a five-pound note to the pal who lent him the halfpenny, and then there was free beer for all acquaintances.

PIT MYSTERY HITCH.

WATER STOPS SEARCH FOR HUMAN REMAINS.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Glossop, Saturday.
At seven o'clock to-night there was a cessation of the 17 days' arduous and dangerous toil at Bimondley pit shaft, near Glossop, when the police and miners reluctantly came to the conclusion that the present apparatus is incapable of coping with the rapid inflow from the underground workings.

Thus the human remains will continue to lie at the shaft bottom until a more powerful pumpset has been installed, which operation may take several days. Millions of gallons of water have been extracted.

Thousands of people watched to-day's proceedings.

So far, amid rubble and animal remains, there have been found a child's forearm, a little girl's jawbone, a small skull, and a woman's thigh.

It is thought that these grim relics may help to solve the mystery of the disappearance three years ago of Hannah Calladine and her children, Elsie, aged 4, and Albert Edward, aged 14.

QUENCHING "BOLSHIES."

BOCHUM FIREMEN QUELL A REVOLT.

Thanks to the gallantry of its firemen, Bochum has probably been saved from the scenes of terror which prevailed at Gelsenkirchen when the Communists obtained the mastery there (says a Reuter message from Berlin yesterday).

The fire brigade at Bochum is at present the only defence force available to protect the citizens, and it was with the object of getting rid of this safeguard that Communist commandos last night appeared before the fire station and demanded that the firemen should disarm. The demand was promptly refused, and the mob then attacked the building, making use of revolvers and bricks, which latter they obtained by the simple process of removing the roof from a neighbouring house.

A lively fight developed in which the firemen employed fire hoses, but finding that streams of water were insufficient to damp the pugnacity of the attackers, they used their revolvers and finally made a successful sortie and drove away the mob.

The casualties during the fighting numbered two killed and thirty-three wounded, while fifteen of the rioters were arrested.

According to the latest reports, the headquarters of the fire brigade were occupied by the strikers, but the firemen were not molested.

FIRST RUHR EXECUTION.

Leader of Gang of Wreckers Shot by the French.

The first execution by the French in the occupied territory took place yesterday at dawn at Düsseldorf, says the Exchange, when the German ex-officer behelmer was executed.

Ten bullets struck him in the region of the heart and death was instantaneous.

He was the leader of a gang of wreckers, his last exploit being the destruction of Calkum bridge. Formerly he was one of the leaders of the agitation in Upper Silesia before the Plebiscite.

LONDON BREVITIES.

The King and Queen will visit the Royal Tournament at Olympia to-morrow afternoon.

Mozart's "Twelfth Mass" will be given, with full orchestra, at 6.30 p.m. to-day, at St. Clement Danes Church, Strand.

The New Premier is Prebendary Carlie's topic this evening at the Monument Cinema.

At the musical festival held at the People's Palace, Mill End, the Lyton Choral Society (under the conductorship of Mr. Cecil Price) won for the second year the Challenge Cup presented by Princess Alice, Duchess of Athlone.

Mrs. Stanley Baldwin will open a garden fête on Thursday at Church House grounds in aid of the West London Hospital.

A memorial tablet in honour of those members of the University Club, Bethnal Green, who fell in the War will be unveiled this afternoon by the Mayor of Kensington.

"A Night of Temptation" will terminate its run at the Lyceum on Saturday next owing to prior arrangements having been made for Bransley Williams to appear in "David Copperfield" on June 6.

Clockmakers' Service. — The annual church service of the National Beneficent Society of Watch and Clock Makers, which will be held at St. Andrew's Church, Holborn, on Wednesday, at 1 p.m. Don't miss it, it will be the occasion.

TWIN THREAT TO ISLE'S CROPS.

CATERPILLAR PLAGUE AND DEADLY WEED.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Ramsgate, Saturday.
Not only are Thanet farmers alarmed by a plague of caterpillars, but they have a serious menace to their crops to face in the shape of the deadly chalk weed.

Generally known as "Tomson's Folly," this weed is flourishing in thick, feathery clusters. It is pretty to look at, but its creeping underground roots soon choke and destroy growing crops.

Popular tradition is that the weed was brought over in soldiers' bedding from Flanders a hundred years ago.

Another legend is that it was brought as ballast in a ship from South America by a farmer named Tomson, who sowed it on his land, not knowing its deadly nature.

It is only in the last few years, however, that the weed has become a serious menace.

Last summer strenuous efforts were made to kill the weed with a solution of copper sulphate, but without success. Within the last few days it has bloomed more prolifically than ever, and shortly bids fair to run over and ruin all crops in the district.

QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY.

QUIET FAMILY LUNCHEON AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE.

The Queen celebrated her 64th birthday yesterday.

The City of London, through the Lord Mayor, sent a telegram of congratulation to her Majesty at Buckingham Palace, and a reply was received at the Mansion House.

No special celebration was observed at Buckingham Palace apart from a family luncheon attended by 25 persons.

At noon a battery of artillery fired a salute in Hyde Park in honour of the occasion, while the Government



The latest picture of her Majesty, taken at Apsley House during the royal visit.

offices and the West End buildings displayed their flags.

Her Majesty received congratulatory messages from all parts of the Empire, and a constant succession of visitors arrived at Buckingham Palace to sign her Majesty's book in token of their congratulations.

PUTTING OUT A FIRE.

SWEEP'S QUEER ADVENTURE ON A ROOF.

A curious story was told at the Versailles police court, when a chimney sweep was charged with drunkenness, scandalous behaviour and insult to the police.

It appears, says a Central News Paris message, that a chimney caught fire and the fire brigade was summoned.

Meanwhile the alarm had attracted the attention of a chimney sweep, who had been indulging in spirituous liquors and was in festive mood.

He climbed to the roof of the house, took off his coat and spread it over the mouth of the chimney. Then he sat on top of the garment and lit a cigarette.

In a few minutes the coat burst into flames. The sweep, in leaping off, stumbled and rolled down the roof. Fortunately his fall was checked by a chimney stack, and he was rescued from his perilous position.

M.P. POLICE COURT WITNESS.

Mr. Lansbury's Quaint Evidence in Allen's Case.

Mr. George Lansbury, M.P., appeared at the Thames police court yesterday to give evidence on behalf of William Savage and his wife, Dora Savage, of Clonsley-st., Islington, who were summoned for harbouring Stephen Kovest and Geza Fritz, two aliens who, as reported in "The People" last week, were sentenced to 6 months' hard labour for offences against the Aliens regulations.

"Like me," said Mr. Lansbury, "and laughter," Mr. and Mrs. Savage are Socialists, but within those limits they are quite as respectable members of society as anybody in this court."

The charge against Mr. Savage was dismissed, but his wife was fined £5 on one of the summonses.



Greatheart BY ETHEL M. DELL Starts NEXT SUNDAY.

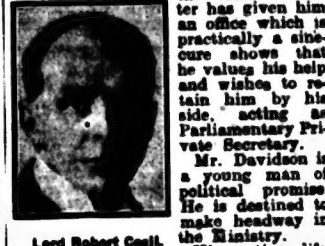
OUR STRENGTHENED GOVERNMENT.

(Continued from page 1.)

help at the Treasury and he has a seat in the Cabinet.

It was not until late on Friday afternoon that Sir William obtained his appointment. He was actually in the train at Liverpool-st. Station on his way to spend the week-end at his Norfolk home when his secretary caught him with a message which brought him back to Downing-st.

The inclusion of Mr. J. C. C. Davidson, M.P., in the Ministry was no surprise. The fact that the Minister has given him an office which is practically a sinecure shows that he values his help and wishes to retain him by his side, acting as Parliamentary Private Secretary.



Lord Robert Cecil.

His active life in politics began when at the age of 21, he became private secretary to Lord Grey at the Colonial Office. He continued in the same post under Mr. Harcourt, and also Mr. Bona Law, except during the period of the latter's retirement. A strong friendship soon sprang up between Mr. Bona Law and his private secretary. Mr. Davidson followed his chief to the Treasury, and has been associated with him ever since, except during the period of his retirement.

Mr. Davidson entered Parliament in 1920 as member for Hemel Hempstead. He might have had office in October last, but preferred the more modest, but none the less useful, position of Parliamentary private secretary.

THE NEW P.M.G.

The only important office left vacant is that of Postmaster-General. I understand that it has been offered to Sir L. Worthington-Evans, who was Minister for War in the last Coalition Government.

The appointment of Sir Worthington-Evans would be compensation for the loss of Sir William Joynton-Hicks in this important office. Sir Worthington-Evans is a man of first-rate business capacity, of considerable ministerial experience, thoroughly efficient and as head of the Post Office he would give the public the greatest confidence.

He is, however, hesitating because of his desire to remain attached to the Coalition Conservative group. He will be doing a disservice, not only to his Party, but to the nation, if he does not accept Mr. Baldwin's offer.

The difference between the Conservatives is a purely transient affair, which should not interfere in the selection of the best men—as individuals, not as factionists—to serve the State.

Fortunately there is no change in the organisation of the Conservative Party. Colonel Jackson remains the chief party organiser, and Colonel Leslie Wilson continues in the office of Chief Whip, greatly to the satisfaction of all members of the party.

Statements have been made that Lord Carson was opposed for the premiership by certain leading Conservatives because he is not a "Die-hard." Nothing could be more absurd. Lord Carson is in complete harmony with Mr. Bona Law's policy, which is not "Die-hard," while he was frequently at variance with Mr. Lloyd George's foreign policy when he was permitted, as Foreign Secretary, to know what that policy was.

Lord Carson could not have been Premier for two reasons: first, because he is a peer and policy is decided and decisions taken quickly in the House of Commons. There would have been no time for consultation, and the last experiences of a peer Premier showed that the system will not work under modern conditions.

There was, however, another and a stronger reason. His Majesty's Opposition, with Mr. MacDonald as leader, is in the House of Commons and has no representative in the House of Lords.

PREMIER'S SECRETARIES.

The Prime Minister has appointed Lieutenant-Colonel Sir Ronald Waterhouse, M.P., R. P. M. Gower, Mr. Geoffrey Fry (unpaid) and Miss E. M. Watson, C.B.E., as his private secretaries. The first three of the quartette served Mr. Bona Law in a similar capacity and each figured in his short Honourable List published yesterday. Sir Ronald Waterhouse was for a time private secretary to the Duke of York.

In appointing Miss Watson as one of his secretaries Mr. Baldwin has followed the example of Mr. Lloyd George, who had a lady secretary for many years. Miss Watson has had experience of her new post, for, during the war, she was private secretary to the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Details of the new Cabinet and points in the career of the Premier appear on Page 3.

SUFFRAGIST PIONEER.

THE LATE LADY CONSTANCE LYTTON.

The cremated remains of Lady Constance Lytton, one of the pioneers of the women's suffrage movement, were recently deposited in the Lytton Park Mausoleum in Knebworth Park (Herts) yesterday.

A burial service in Knebworth Parish Church was conducted by the Rev. Rector, Viscount Knebworth reading the Lesson.

Lady Constance, who was 54, was a granddaughter of the novelist peer and a sister of the present Lord Lytton.

She was one of the first of the hunger-striking, and knew a great deal about prisons from the point of view of the prisoner.

Lady Constance was imprisoned at Brixton in 1906 in connection with a visit to the city by Mr. Lloyd George, but was released after hunger-striking. Her book, "Prisons and Prisoners," created a sensation when it was published in 1906.

BEAUTY SPECIALIST TELLS SECRET.

A Beauty Specialist Gives Home-Made Recipes to Darken Gray Hair.

MRS. M. D. GILBERT, a well-known beauty specialist, recently gave out the following statement regarding gray hair: "Anyone can prepare a simple mixture at home that will darken gray hair and make it soft and glossy. To a half-pint of water add 1 ounce of bay rum, a small box of Oxley Compound and 1 ounce of glycerine. These ingredients can be purchased at any chemist's at very little cost. Apply to the hair twice a week until the desired shade is obtained. This will make a gray hair look black, but it is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off."

Let Pure Blood give you back Good Health

YOUR Health, Strength and Vitality, depend upon the condition of your blood, for it is through the blood that every part of your body is nourished and built up. To enjoy Life to the full, the blood must be kept pure—slogging impurities retained in the blood bring on Skin Eruptions, as Eczema; Itches; Spots; Boils; Pimples; or more deep-seated diseases as Abscesses; Ulcers; Bad Legs; Piles; Glandular Swellings; Rheumatism; or Gout. Clarke's Blood Mixture cleanses the blood in a sure and safe way, that is why so many lasting recoveries stand to its credit.

When ordered application to the nearest, see Clarke's Dispensary, Ltd.



Best for Blood Impurities

Of all Chemicals and Stores, 3/- per bottle. (Six times the quantity 12/-)

"TIZ" puts New Life In Sore, Aching Feet

Good-bye to the misery and cruel pain of aching, tender, swollen, perspiring feet. In a few minutes from the very first application of TIZ, joyful relief and comfort follows. Away go pain and soreness, bunions and chafing. TIZ gently draws out through the skin pores the acid and poison which cause the feet to swell, inflame and throb. TIZ turns sore, burning, feet into happy, healthy feet.

You can walk, run or dance with perfect freedom and ease after using TIZ. Your shoes will feel easy and comfortable—no more agonising foot torture. Don't suffer another minute when you can get certain relief and cure so easy, quick and cheap with TIZ.

Get the genuine TIZ skin TIZ, the only preparation of the kind bearing the Government medicinal stamp and signature of W. L. BODEN, Ltd., London & W. 13 All chemists.

CATESBYS LINO

The latest and most complete floor covering in the world. It is made of pure linoleum and is available in all colours and patterns. It is the only floor covering that is fireproof, waterproof, and proof against all acids and alkalis. It is the only floor covering that is guaranteed to last for ever.

PRICES REDUCED

LADDERS, STEPS, TRESTLES, ORDINARY & TELESCOPIC.

HEATHMAN, PARSONS GREEN, N.W.A.

YOUR'S 6

THE GREATEST
THEATRE
EVER OPENED.

Every night of the week, except on Sundays and Public Holidays, the Theatre will be open from 7.30 to 11.0 p.m. The programme of the Theatre is of a high standard, and the performances are of a high standard.

Our first night was on Monday, May 21st, when we opened with "The Great Heart." The performance was a great success, and we were very pleased to receive such a warm reception from the public.

Our next night was on Tuesday, May 22nd, when we opened with "The Great Heart." The performance was a great success, and we were very pleased to receive such a warm reception from the public.

Our next night was on Wednesday, May 23rd, when we opened with "The Great Heart." The performance was a great success, and we were very pleased to receive such a warm reception from the public.

Our next night was on Thursday, May 24th, when we opened with "The Great Heart." The performance was a great success, and we were very pleased to receive such a warm reception from the public.

Our next night was on Friday, May 25th, when we opened with "The Great Heart." The performance was a great success, and we were very pleased to receive such a warm reception from the public.

HOW TO TAKE CORNS OUT SO THEY NEVER COME BACK.

"You simply use salinated water, which loosens the corn every time, and also cures eczema, itching, tenderness, blisters, or even rheumatic and gouty pains."—says C. S. TURNER, formerly of the R.A.M.C.

CUTTING the top of a corn off with a razor or burning it off with caustic is a mistake. The root just sprouts right up again. And soon your corn has a brand new top on it, bigger than ever. The top is only dead skin anyway. The business end of a corn is the little pointed part, or core, that extends down into the toe. That is what hurts when it presses on sensitive nerves, and it is the part you have to get out. Cutting the top off an aching toe wouldn't stop the ache. Same way with a corn. Don't worry about the top. Get the root out permanently by using a good big handful of Eucled Bath Salts (you can get a half-pound at slight cost from any chemist) dissolved in a gallon or so of hot water. Just soak your feet in this for fifteen or twenty minutes, then take hold of the corn with your fingers, and out she'll come, root and all, like the hull comes out of a strawberry. Only a little hole or depression is left in the toe, and that soon closes, so there is nothing left in there to sprout a new corn again. It doesn't affect the surrounding flesh at all, but soon softens and falls off the corn. No burning or soreness, no pain, no danger, no trouble, and no days waiting to see whether that old corn is going to leave for good or come back to stay with you while longer. Soften salutes the same way, then scrape off, and I don't dare tell you how quick this medicated water made with Eucled Bath Salts, will always drive away chafes, blisters, etc., away, and even cure rheumatic or gouty pains. It would sound too good to be true, but these can be tested. Wonderful stuff salinated water is. C. S. T.

TAN-SAD
Super-sprung for super-comfort



79/- complete.
This 79/- Tan-Sad car combines the comforts of a fifteen guinea carriage with the convenient adaptability of a Folding Fran. Unbeatable wheels are independently sprung on the principle of motor-car construction. It breaks for safety's sake. Eucled Bath can be arranged as a sun-canopy or advanced forward to meet rain. Randomly upholstered, furnished in 12 positions—sitting, reclining and flat bed. Fold easily, turn freely, and turn compactly. Send to us for Agent's Name and Free Booklet. TAN-SAD, Ltd., Lime Works, Freeman St., Birmingham.

CHRONIC BRONCHITIS AND ASTHMA.

I have been cured, and am anxious to help others to the same result. I shall be pleased to give my experience to any sufferer free.

Address by letter only to
Rev. S. JONES,
770, Arden Terrace, Putnam, Colton, N. Wales.

TO PROVE IS TO CONVINCE

Let us convince you by pointing the way to recovery.

CURACEA (Roid) LIQUOR NERVE TONIC

Without doubt the finest nerve tonic ever known. It is a tonic for the nervous system, and gives instant relief and speedy cure. It is a tonic for the nervous system, and gives instant relief and speedy cure. It is a tonic for the nervous system, and gives instant relief and speedy cure.

YARDE & CO., 27, Northampton

BREW YOUR OWN BEER! THE FINEST ALE ON STOUT

Can be brewed at home. Full directions in booklet. Send for free booklet. Full directions in booklet. Send for free booklet. Full directions in booklet. Send for free booklet.

YARDE & CO., 27, Northampton

LASTON CHINA

FROM THE BIRD TO THE BLUE. Full directions in booklet. Send for free booklet. Full directions in booklet. Send for free booklet. Full directions in booklet. Send for free booklet.

YARDE & CO., 27, Northampton

BORWICK'S BAKING POWDER.

For Cakes, Puddings and Pastry.

For Cakes, Puddings and Pastry.

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"CONFESSION" STORY IN TAXI MURDER CASE.

ACCUSED MAN'S QUESTIONS.

COOL DEMEANOUR.

"POSH" STICK CLUE.

A long succession of witnesses, whose stories, pieced together, formed the tissue of the case for the prosecution in the taxi-murder case, appeared at Lambeth police court yesterday, when Alexander Campbell Mason, a young unemployed cabinet maker, was again remanded on a charge of murdering Jacob Dickey, the Bow taxi-cab driver, in Baytree-rd., Brixton, on the night of May 9.

At the previous hearing Sir Richard Muir, in his opening statement, caused a sensation by relating a singularly circumstantial confession of the crime alleged to have been made by Mason to a friend named Vivian.

Mason was wearing the same shabby suit of clothes, and glanced round the court as he entered the dock.

Mrs. Louise Maxwell, of Baytree-rd., the first witness, said that on May 9 she heard a scream while she was in her dining-room, and saw someone climbing out of the garden of the opposite house.

Detective Winter gave evidence as to the finding of an electric torch in the garden of No. 23, Baytree-rd.

Lilian Kingsley, aged 14, said she found a grey suede glove in her aunt's garden at her house in Acre-lane, on May 10.

At the instigation of Sir Richard Muir the young witness was handed two gloves, but declared that they were not a pair, although made in the same way, as one of them seemed softer than the other.

FOOTPRINT CLUES.

Police evidence was then given with regard to footprints found in the garden of No. 23, Acre-lane, near the wall. There were also marks in the gardens of No. 21 and No. 19, while a silver-mounted stick was found near by. Detective-Sergeant Miller, in giving evidence with regard to a visit he paid to Mr. and Mrs. Vivian on May 17, described how he took a taxi from the Trocadero to Baytree-rd. (the journey alleged to have been made by Mason in Dickey's cab).

After waiting in Baytree-rd. for 34 minutes, added the detective, the taxi-meter registered five and threepence.

An account of a meeting with Mason was given by Mrs. Rosa Dunn, of Charlwood-rd., Pimlico, in whose house the Vivians rented a bedroom.

Mrs. Dunn said that she saw Mason on May 12, and he inquired for Mr. Vivian.

"I told him that he was not at home," continued Mrs. Dunn, "and he asked when he would return. I replied that he (Vivian) would not come again. 'Prisoner' asked 'Why?' and I replied 'I am not supposed to answer all your questions; I expect you know all about it.'"

"He said, 'What?' and I said, 'The police will tell you all about it.'"

SELF-CONTAINED PRISONER.

The evidence which aroused the keenest interest in the audience was that given by James Vivian, to whom it was alleged Mason had confessed the crime. During the considerable length of time that Vivian was in the box Mason listened attentively to the proceedings, leaning forward in the dock, with his glance ranging backward and forward from the witness to Sir Richard Muir.

For a moment, however, did he lose the demeanour of self-contained composure that he has so far maintained since his arrest.

Vivian, who mentioned at the outset that he knew the prisoner as "Spotty Munro," said that they had spent the Sunday before the tragedy together, when Mason remarked that he wanted to find a girl called "Fluffie."

"I believe the girl he meant was called Lily Alford, and lived at Brixton," added witness, "but I don't know her address."

On Monday Mason and I lunched together near my room, and then met a man named Nunn in a public house in Blackfriars-rd.

Sir Richard Muir: What was the conversation? There was a conversation about a revolver. Nunn mentioned it first. Then Mason left, but I saw him again in the evening, both at six o'clock and at Nunn's place about eight o'clock.

Sir Richard: Where did you go with the prisoner? It was in Westminster Bridge-rd., but I do not know the number.

The Magistrate: A lodging house?—Yes. While we were there Mason pulled out a revolver and loaded it with seven cartridges.

At this point a revolver produced in court was identified by Vivian as the one which he was speaking. Mason said he was going to shoot a taxi-driver for his money, and if one was not enough he would take half a dozen.

"DON'T BE A FOOL!"

"I told him not to be a damned fool," added Vivian. "At that time he had no money."

"I saw him next day at my house."

Sir Richard Muir: Did you go out together that night?—Yes, we went around Norbury and the Crystal Palace.

"The next day, Wednesday, I felt unwell," continued Vivian. "Mason called and told me he had rung up 'Fluffie' in the afternoon to see if he could get any money out of her, but it was a failure."

"At seven-thirty Mason took a torch, a jemmy, and a pair of gloves, which I had given him at his request."

STORY IN TAXI MURDER CASE.



Scene outside Lambeth Police Court yesterday during the hearing of the taxi murder case.

"He also took a gold mounted cane of mine. Before he went he said 'I shall have some money tonight.'"

"I went to sleep, and was awakened later by something rattling on the window. On getting up I saw Mason in the roadway, and let him into the house."

"He then said, 'I have made a terrible mess of it. I have shot a taxi-driver.'"

"I said 'Where?' and he replied 'Brixton,' adding 'I shot him seven times. The revolver was no damned good. It would not knock him out. I shot him once and then he struggled. I shot him again and he ran round in circles, with his face covered with blood.'"

The Magistrate: The driver's face?—Yes.

Continuing, witness stated that the accused said: "I got his head between my legs and I shot him in the head and shoulders. A lot of people got around and one man handed the jemmy to me, and said, 'Is this yours?'"

The Magistrate: That is what he said?—He said, "Some damned fool handed me a jemmy."

Vivian added that Mason told him he climbed over some fences and went through people's houses.

Sir Richard: There were also one or two things which he said about this business?—Yes; he said that if he had

about the room. Towards morning he asked me for a penny to buy a newspaper.

"I said 'It is too early,' but later gave him a penny."

"He went out and bought a paper and, returning, directed my attention to a paragraph headed 'Taxi-cab mystery.'"

"During the morning he noticed some thread and, borrowing a needle, repaired a rent in his trousers."

Sir Richard: What clothes was he wearing on that day?—A blue suit.

Witness identified the soft trilby hat produced, and said that he had seen blood on the brim. He also identified the blue suit worn by the accused on the night of the tragedy, and mentioned that he had seen stains on one of the trousers legs. He had also seen stains on the cuff of Mason's shirt.

Sir Richard: What sort of stains were they?—Witness hesitated and the magistrate (interposing) asked: "Bloodstains?"

This the witness admitted.

WALKING-STICK PHOTO.

On May 11, continued Vivian, he saw a photograph of his walking-stick in an illustrated paper. He had previously seen Mason, and had made arrangements to see him later in the evening.

"He said that if he were not successful in getting some money," added witness, "he would come and see me again later, but I did not see him again."

The next morning, proceeded witness, the police called upon him and he went to Brixton police station. Witness identified the cartridge produced, as being one that had been in the match-box which he saw at the restaurant in Westminster Bridge-rd.

At this point Mason asked Vivian, "Have you ever had the gun produced in your possession?"

Witness replied, "No."

"I wish to ask him," went on prisoner, "if I had the gun in my possession on the night when he says I left his house with his gloves, stick and jemmy."

"I cannot swear you had the gun," was the reply.

Prisoner next asked: "Have you ever made arrangements to purchase a gun before I came to London on the sixth of May?"

"Yes, I had," replied witness.

Prisoner: With whom did you make arrangements?—Dan Nunn.

Sir Richard Muir (re-examining): When did you make the arrangement?—He wrote me a letter.

Where is that letter? I think it is destroyed. It may be in my room now.

Further police evidence was given to the effect that when prisoner was taken to Brixton Police Station he said: "I suppose I am here with Vivian. I am down and out. I arrived in London at 8.30 on Sunday morning. I went round to Eddie's place. He was in bed. He said that he had some sardines, and they made him ill. I borrowed his walking-stick, as I wanted to be 'posh.' I went back to Eddie's, and stayed the night."

"I cannot understand what the police have got Eddie for. I was with him last night, and we did not do anything."

REFUSED TO WORK.

PLASTERER'S APPEAL OVER TEST CASE VERDICT.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Barrow, Saturday.

At Barrow Police Court today an appeal was entered against the conviction of Robert Carter, a plasterer, to one month's imprisonment for refusing work offered him by the Labour Exchange at Kendal, thus causing his

wife and family to become chargeable to the guardians.

The charge was a test case, raising the issue of a man's right to decline work offered by the employment exchange.

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"SETTING" THE PARK.

BURGULARS' STRANGE PRANK WITH BOOTY.

The unusual spectacle of a table cloth spread on the greenward and daisy "laid" with a number of silver articles attracted the attention of Gilbert Sutton, a postman, as he was passing through Glatton Park, midway between Redhill and Merstham, yesterday morning.

Upon a serviette he found inscribed the words: "Good luck to the finder, and may it do the finder a bit of good."

Sutton promptly handed over the articles to the Merstham police, who have good grounds for believing that the find represents the proceeds of a burglary in Sussex.

WINNING A BET.

Bookmaker Deceived by his Brother.

How a bookmaker was duped by his brother was described at the South-Western Court yesterday, when Geo. Alfred Allry, of Cargill-rd., Earlsfield, was fined 10s. the maximum penalty, for retaining a Post Office mark to a letter.

Presenting for the Post Office, Mr. Bateson said defendant deceived his brother, a bookmaker, into thinking that a letter containing a betting transaction, and delivered at his place, had come through the post as the usual way.

As a matter of fact, said Mr. Bateson, defendant had drawn a sketch of the postmark, delivered the letter himself, and was paid all as the winner of a bet.

Defendant did not deny the allegation, but thought he had been sufficiently punished by being brought to the court and losing a day's work.

The magistrate told defendant he ought to consider himself very lucky he had not been charged with fraud.

SWIMMER'S BATTLE WITH A SWAN.

CENTENARIAN BIRD'S ACT OF REVENGE.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Windsor, Saturday.

A vengeful attack upon a swimmer by a swan reputed to be over a century old, and known as "The Policeman," furnished an exciting spectacle with a good many anxious moments at Windsor to-day.

Mr. Frank Sharratt was enjoying his morning dip when the bird attacked him with beak and wings, eventually driving him to a spit of land known as the "Cobbler."

His predicament was far from enviable, for, apart from an impaired "morale," he was separated from his clothes by the width of the stream, while he was in full view of the people on Windsor Bridge.

Every time he tried to regain the water the swan approached, and not until half an hour later were friendly helpers able, by the offer of tempting morsels, to induce the bird to relax its vigilance. Even when the stranded swimmer took the plunge the swan took up the pursuit and only lost an exciting race by a neck.

Mr. Sharratt explained to a representative of "The People" that a few days ago he went to the rescue of another swan which was being maulled by "The Policeman."

"I suppose the bird was out for revenge," he added.

THE WIFE'S RETORT.

Husband's Attention to the Woman Lodger.

Differences over a woman lodger led to the appearance at Willesden yesterday of Raymond Eick, of Glynfield-rd., Harlesden, who was summoned for deserting his wife.

Mrs. Eick stated that they had a woman lodger, and, after a time, her husband "took to rubbing the woman's feet every night with liniment," and, finally asked witness whether she would mind if he regarded each of them equally as his wife.

Witness at once refused to agree to this, and her husband declared: "Very well, then, you'll have to go."

Witness answered: "I'm sure I shall do no such thing. The lodger must go. To this her husband replied: 'She is either staying here with me, or I go.'"

He then deserted her.

Adjudged for further evidence.

AGED WOMAN'S FATE.

POLICE STORY OF SON'S ALLEGED CONFESSION.

"I have killed the old woman. I have cut her head off with a razor."

This statement was alleged to have been made to a policeman by a bill-poster named William Griffiths (57), who, at Ecclestone, Staffs, Police Court yesterday, was remanded in custody charged with the wilful murder of his mother, Mrs. Catherine Hughes (80).

The old woman, who had been twice married, and had lost both husbands, was found dead in her bedroom. She had a severe wound on the right side of the throat and other cuts on the chin and left hand.

She resided with Griffiths, her only son.

The inquest will be held on Tuesday.

FORGIVEN DEBTS.

Mr. George Malcolm Anderson, of Finchley-rd., N.W., radiator-maker, has been remanded in custody charged with the wilful murder of his mother, Mrs. Catherine Hughes (80).

The old woman, who had been twice married, and had lost both husbands, was found dead in her bedroom. She had a severe wound on the right side of the throat and other cuts on the chin and left hand.

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BRIDGES FROM FLOOR TO CEILING.

She has caught "that Kruschen feeling."

She has caught "that Kruschen feeling."

She has caught "that Kruschen feeling."

She has caught "that Kruschen feeling."

The Hair in June.

(Conducted by MIMI.)

EVERY other woman comes across just now lamenting the fact that her hair is falling. It generally does at this time of the year, and worrying won't stop it. Normally a hair that drops out is but making way for a new one, the life of a hair generally being four years.

When the hair falls out, and there are no signs of new ones, a doctor or a hair specialist should be consulted. There is something wrong either with one's physical condition in general, or the scalp itself has become affected with one of the many ailments which are peculiar to it.

The hair, however, can be kept in good condition by quite simple methods in a person of average health.

A good deal of unnecessary hair trouble can be laid to the account of too-frequent washing. Greasy hair can be washed on an average every five days; hair that is

inclined to be dry should not be washed oftener than every 21 days, or it will be deprived too much of its natural grease with the resultant splitting of ends and excessive "moulting."

Whatever brand of shampoo powder is used, rinse the hair thoroughly afterwards. Should there be any sunshine dry the hair in it. When quite dry a few drops of brilliantine rubbed into the scalp will be found beneficial for hair that is by nature dry.

"Bobbing" is not advantageous to the growth of the hair, except, of course, after severe illness, and neither does it prevent it from falling out. That hair kept short is no stronger than hair which is allowed to grow to its natural length is proved in the case of men. For every bald woman there are a hundred or more bald men.

The hair should be thoroughly brushed before going to bed, the scalp lightly rubbed with the finger tips. A healthy scalp is not stuck tightly on to the skull, but should be as easily movable beneath the pressure of the finger tips as any other part of the skin.

It is as well to change the arrangement of the hair from time to time, and a style should always be chosen for which few hairpins and combs are necessary.



THE HELPING HAND.

TO POLISH STOVES.—For a stove of medium size, pulverise a piece of alum the size of a walnut, stir into two tablespoonfuls of vinegar; add this to the blacklead, mixed with water in the usual manner. Apply the mixture, and while wet, rub briskly with a dry brush. The polish will appear at once.

WASHING NEW FLANNELS OR BLANKETS.—New flannels or blankets should be soaked in cold water for two or three hours to draw out the preparation of sulphur which is used to whiten them. After this precaution they may be washed in the usual way, i.e., in warm (not hot) water, in which has been added one tablespoonful of cloudy ammonia to each gallon of water. Wash in this as quickly as possible, rinse in tepid water, pass two or three times through

the wringer, and dry at once in the open air, pegging them with the heaviest part uppermost, so that the moisture may drain down from that portion. When perfectly dry, fold smoothly and place under a weight. Flannel must not be ironed or mangled.

WASHING KID GLOVES.—Washable kid gloves are now obtainable everywhere. In order to wash them satisfactorily make a strong lather with Castile soap and warm water, in which steep a small piece of new flannel. Place the gloves on a flat, clean and unyielding surface—such as the bottom of a dish—and having thoroughly soaped the flannel, rub the kid until all the dirt is removed, rinsing and re-soaping the flannel from time to time in the lather. Great care must be taken to omit no part of the glove, turning it round and round until it has been thoroughly cleaned. The glove must then be dried, either in the sun or before a moderate fire. When quite dry it will present a shrunken appearance, which, however, will completely vanish on being gradually "pulled out." Put on the glove and rub it well with a clean old soft silk handkerchief. If these instructions are carefully followed the washed glove will look as good as new.

REVIVING BLACK SILK.—Black silk that has gone a bad colour may be revived by subjecting it to a logwood bath. Boil some logwood in water for an hour. When it is cool put in the silk and let it simmer very gently for the same amount of time. Then remove the material; add a little green copraes to the logwood water; when it is dissolved cool the bath again; replace the silk and simmer again for thirty minutes. This will be found an excellent restorer.

Address orders, PATTERNS DEPT., "The People," 10, Bedford Square, W.C.2. The following patterns are kept in stock in small, medium, large and O.S. sizes, and may be had by return of post. Requisition articles for the use of soldiers and nurses. Men's night-shirts, Men's undershirts, Men's dressing gowns, Nurses' dresses, pyjama suits, etc.

Patterns may be had in the following stock sizes for—

STOCK SIZE	LADIES	BUST	WAIST
SMALL	34	34	24
MEDIUM	36	36	26
LARGE	38	38	28
O.S.	40	40	30

STOCK SIZE	CHEST	WAIST	SPAT.	NECK
SMALL	34	34	34	14
MEDIUM	36	36	36	16
LARGE	38	38	38	18
O.S.	40	40	40	20

CHILDREN: Size Age and Size. BACK NUMBERS KEPT IN STOCK.



No. 136.—Practical knickers in silk or cotton, gathered with elastic at the waist and knees. 6d.

No. 137.—Useful summer coat for girls 10-12, 12-14, 14-16, with long roll collar and a wide belt. The loose sleeves are set into ordinary armholes. 6d.

No. 138.—Sport costume; the loose coat has the fronts turned back to form revers and attached to a small collar.

The loose sleeves are set into ordinary armholes. The two-piece skirt is gathered at sides and back on to a two-inch petersham; the fastening is arranged under the wrap seam at the left side. 8d.

No. 139.—Dainty frock in striped material, trimmed with straps of the material. The inset sleeves are finished with turn-back cuffs of the same material. 3d.

THE WORKERS' SEARCHLIGHT.

By ANDREW BUCHANAN, J.P.

LAST week I examined the first two methods of dealing with industrial insurance against unemployment contained in Col. McLagan's treatise on the question, i.e., the State scheme and the State scheme with contracting out. The third method is insurance by industries with State assistance.

The objection to this policy is that the subsidy which comes from other industries, as well as the assisted industry itself, necessitates a measure of inspection and control which in turn involves a bureaucratic and expensive body of officials.

The most efficient controllers are the industrialists themselves, who are free from the rules, about flat rates and uniformity so beloved of the State official. Separate industries footing their own bill appeals to those with little or no unemployment, but others present a more difficult proposition.

As most industries could not alone shoulder their liability, the State assistance would become universal, and this should lead us to look to other methods so that we could avoid the canker of officialism. Next week I will deal with the final proposal as to industry as a whole shouldering the task.

Pessimism or Optimism.
A speaker once explained that the pessimist was a man who when asked about his business said, "Business is not half as good as it would be if it were twice as good as it is," and the optimist's reply would be, "Business is not half as good as it would be if it were only half as good as it is."

An Example.
The above definitions came to my mind on reading two articles this week in a contemporary by Sir J. Foster Fraser and Mr. A. G. Gardiner. The former considers this the most democratic country in the world, with more liberty, better business men, finer workmen and more "all round enjoyment" than any other country. A. G. G., on the other hand, considers conditions here are similar to those which precipitated the French Revolution; Glasgow has gone Red because of these conditions, and the country might follow suit; fuel to the fire is added, he thinks, by picture papers featuring the display of wealth.

Gold.
The total world production of gold in 1922 was 14,941,136 ounces; in 1921, 15,522,000; and in 1920, 16,561,158. The record was 2,870,000 in 1915. Of last year's total South Africa produced 53 per cent., North America 29 per cent., and U.S.A. 15 per cent.

League of Nations Union.
I notice that the membership of the League of Nations Union now reaches 250,000, divided into 1,200 branches in the United Kingdom. At the Armistice the membership was 3,000. In 1919, 7,000 joined; in 1920, 50,000; in 1921, 90,000; and a similar number last year. I hope it is not a paper membership only.

A Labour Indictment.
Mr. A. O'Connor, secretary of Unemployment and District Trades and Labour Council, makes no bones about "Why I am opposed to State Control." Ninety per cent. for fourpence was spent, he says, as also was "home for heroes"; State telephones were a curse; and the Ministry of Munitions a blotter; insurance was better done by the old friendly societies. He then attacks the Labour Party, which, he says, thanks more of Russian workers than British, and harbours testamental twisters and pays too much homage to the "dope and glory" of Lady Astor. From all of which I gather that Mr. O'Connor is neither a Socialist nor a testamental.

Revised.
It is extremely satisfactory to note a substantial decrease in unemployment.

MATERNITY CLOTHING.—Bonn, Costa, Bains, Corsets, etc. Fashionable styles. Avenue 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100. Write for Catalogue and Patterns, post free. J. & G. CHAVES, Ltd., 25, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C.4.

Stock Pot of Kitchen Lore.

EGGS are so cheap and plentiful just now that people who are in the happy position of "growing" their own should preserve their "produce" for use in the expensive days to come, and purchase their daily requirements from the dairyman.

Waterglass with full directions given on the tins can be bought at every chemist's shop. This is undoubtedly the most convenient method of keeping eggs, but there are people who prefer not to use anything in the way of a chemical preservative. Never, however, attempt to preserve eggs unless earthenware crocks, preferably glazed inside, are available.

There are a lot of ways of preserving eggs. When I lived on a Far-West Prairie farm our method was rough, ready and effective, but I have never tried it in this country, and so I cannot guarantee its efficiency. The eggs were collected from the nest, rolled in long strips of newspaper and packed tightly into cases which were kept in the "cellar," the said "cellar" being a space dug out in the prairie under a barn into which we descended by means of a ladder. The cases were dated and taken into use as from the oldest of them. I do not remember ever having come across a bad egg preserved in this rough and ready manner. But as I have already said: I do not guarantee it over here.

Salt is a good preservative. A very dry box or tin possessing a lid should be used. The salt being dry and finely powdered, should be placed to a depth of three inches at the bottom of the box. A layer of eggs so arranged that no egg touches another is then put in. Salt is then poured in so that every cranny is filled up and a layer two inches deep lies

on the top of them. Repeat until the box is full. A very thick layer of salt will form the top. Cover with a thick layer of dry cloth, and then close the lid. Store in a cool dry place.

Preserved eggs, whatever the method, their preservation, should be pricked lightly at one end with the point of a needle before placing them in boiling water.

If the preserving medium has become liquid, they should be well rinsed in cold water before being used.

WHEAT MEAL SCONES.—Ingredients: One pound of wheat meal, two ounces of butter, two ounces of sugar, quarter of a pint of milk, one egg, three-quarters of an ounce of cream of tartar, half an ounce of bicarbonate of soda, half a pound of currants.
Method: Rub the cream of tartar and bicarbonate of soda through a sieve into a bowl, then mix with the sugar and butter. Add the butter, rubbing it in, then add the currants and sugar. Beat in the egg with the milk. Mix all together to a fairly stiff paste. Divide into two parts. Shape each into a round and flatten out with the rolling pin about four inches in diameter. Place them on a floured baking-sheet, brush over with beaten egg, and divide each into four with the point of a knife. Bake in a fairly hot oven for about 25 minutes.

TOMATO JELLY.—This makes a good substitute for red currant jelly, and is frequently preferred. Quarter the tomatoes, and draw the juice in a preserving pan, letting it then drain off in a bag till next morning. Measure, and to every pint add a pound of sugar. Boil together till it jellies, and tie down

"THE PEOPLE'S" DOCTOR.

HEALTH HINTS FOR THE HOME.

ACNE (Pimples) occurs almost exclusively in young people between the ages of 16 and 25, and is said to be more or less hereditary. Those liable commonly suffer from dyspepsia, with cold feet and hands.

The face and posterior aspect of the shoulders are the parts most commonly affected, but hardly any part of the body is exempt.

The seat of the disease is in the hair-follicles and the ducts of little glands connected with them (called Sebaceous Glands). These become over-distended with a white concrete substance forming little white swellings with a black spot in the centre forming what are known as comedones or blackheads, and inflammation is very apt to follow, with the result that a pimple is formed.

Different varieties of bacilli have been described by Unna and Sabouraud in connection with the inflammation in the comedones.

Acne constitutes one of the commonest diseases of the skin, and if of any intensity is apt to leave, if untreated, indelible marks in the form of pitted scars.

Fresh outbreaks are likely to occur if sweets or rich foods are taken.

With regard to its treatment, the diet needs regulation and all fermented liquors, beer, and wines forbidden. Riding, cycling, golf, and particularly swimming in the sea or baths are advantageous.

ous. The maintenance of the due activity of the skin is in some way essential. Acne is only cured by judicious treatment with a well-chosen treatment.

The local treatment should consist of steaming the parts over a bath of hot water; then the blackheads should be squeezed, so as to set free the contents of sebaceous which occludes the hair-follicles. This can best be done by means of a large watch-key, or instrument made for the purpose. The obstructed ducts should then be submitted to treatment with a rough towel after washing with a good super-saturated soap and hot water.

These measures must be combined with the use of applications in the form of lotions of sulphur and quinine. These are best employed at night, and washed off with plain tepid water in the morning, and a soothing dusting powder applied. When pustules have formed, they may be caused to abort by touching with carbolic acid and varnishing over with cod-liver oil.

Large and angry pustules are best covered with a piece of Unna's carbolised and mercury plaster, changing and changed every second or third day. Deep abscesses will require incision and dressing with boracic ointment.

Any gaping scars left may be rendered less conspicuous by electrolysis, such as in the removal of hairs.

There is little doubt that injections of acne vaccine go a long way to hasten the cure.

In next Sunday's issue "The Doctor" will write an article on "Pneumonia."

FOR THE LITTLE PEOPLE

CONDUCTED BY GRANDPA FUNBOY

THE GOVERNESS COMES—AND GOES.



My Dear Little People,

MISS MATILDA MIMPS, who came to teach Peggy and Peter to behave, has come—and gone. She hardly stayed long enough to teach them much, so perhaps that is why they are behaving worse than ever, on the whole. But I can't make out how she managed to lock herself in the jam cupboard and throw the key into the waterbutt outside the house, can you?

Anyhow, when I did get the door open, she marched off without saying a word, and the pets didn't mention it.

"THE PEOPLE'S" TOY CUPBOARD.—FROG FISHING.



Cut out Froggy's black mouth, then cut him out round his outline. Curve his body round, hold the white flap under the other side, and pin the side to it, through the holes marked. Bend up the frog's feet, and sit him on the table. Now tie a piece of thin string to the centre of half a match, and tie the other end of the string to the end of a pencil, to make a fishing line. The game is to hook the match into Froggy's mouth and lift him up without knocking him over. Several can play, taking turns, giving way to the next if the frog is knocked over or caught. The best out of six turns wins.

LOOK OUT FOR THE PETS' FRENCH TUTOR NEXT WEEK.

The Quality of Nestlé's Milk has never been better than it is to-day. As a household commodity it has never been more economical.

NESTLÉ'S MILK

THE RICHEST IN CREAM

is well above the new full cream condensed milk standards fixed by the Ministry of Health.

Cash Prices 6d. and 11½d. per tin.
Dearest sugar makes it cheaper than ever

Keep your Liver right for the Keen Eye of perfect Health

The man with a liver in good, active condition is always cheerful and jolly. Leave low spirits to the sufferer from biliousness, dizziness, sick headache, and upset stomach. Carter's Little Liver Pills will keep your bowels and liver in good order and your skin clear and free from pimples or blotches.

Pleasant for Children.

Small Pill, Small Dose,
Small Price.

GENUINE must bear signature

Wm. D. Carter



Wm. D. Carter's Little Liver Pills

Warms and nourishes—

RIDING for the King is, of course, the greatest honour a jockey can hope to attain. Cornelius Foy, who continues his reminiscences to-day, received the Royal command with some nervousness, and the fear that he might fail to do credit to His Majesty's colours. How he acquitted himself is told below.

THERE are crowds of people who go racing who would sooner "buy money" by betting the odds-on than accept a reasonable rate of odds against. "It's a walk-over," "He'll win it ten minutes," "Money for nothing" or "You don't want any money to bet on this race."

The beautiful confidence with which they keep coming up year in and year out makes your eyes water. There is a wonderful magnetism about the bookmakers' appealing cries of, "Ere, I'll take odds," "Odds I'll take!" "I'll take 85 to 40!" "If you don't put it down you can't pick it up!"

One of the very best of "good things" that I have helped to put down was in the Bathany Stakes (Lincoln, March 25, 1922). As most racegoers will hardly need telling, this was the first of the sprint handicaps of the flat-racing season, although not of such great importance as it used to be. There was a "walk-over" in it, a four-year-old in Dawson Waugh's stable named Biter Bit, carrying 8st. 3lb., and they took 2 to 1 about him like real Trojans in a pretty big field.

I was riding an old horse, Well Done, marked "a" on the card and set to carry 7st. 11lb. The going was on the soft side, and I could feel the old horse reaching out nice and freely in cantering down the starting post. He seemed an easy, free sort to ride—just the kind for me. You can depend upon this sort being game and running their races out. They don't need anything but riding with the hands.

Honoured.

If it is possible, and in my experience it usually is so, I always like to be able to say after a race, "Without the aid of whip or spur." After all, a racehorse has as much feeling as, and often more sense than, many two-legged animals.

But to get on with the story of Well Done's win in the Bathany Plate, I must tell you how I dropped him right in the tail of the favourite before we'd travelled a hundred yards, and kept him there until near home. What with the heavy turf and being shielded from a strong cross-wind, Well Done was the least tired of two tiring horses.

WHEN I RODE FOR THE KING.

Pages from the Life of a Famous Jockey.

By CORNELIUS FOY.



COR. FOY, with the gold-mounted whip presented to him by the King.

and I just managed to push him through a neck in the front—a nice 100 to 7 chance, but with only a stray sovereign here and there "thrown away" on him.

I thought I had ridden a pretty good race and made the best of my mount. As it so happened, I was not alone in this opinion, for Lord Marcus Beresford, manager of the King's racing establishment, came to me after I had weighed-in and said, "Well done, Foy! You rode a clever race there." I just touched my cap and answered, "Thank you, your lordship!" and I was moving away when he called me back and asked, "How do you think you'd like to ride, around about your weight—and, by the way, what is the lowest you can safely get to—for his Majesty the King?"

My First.

For the moment I felt myself go "all of a dither." Talk about a pleasant surprise! To ride for the King is not only an honour but a great compliment to your horsemanship. So I looked up at Lord Marcus and told him just what I thought about the chance he was giving me, and how I hoped to be able to do justice to it.

Now, no matter how capable a rider you may be, there are one or two things about the game which depend quite as much on your good luck as your skill. The best horse generally wins his race. But if he happens to be unlucky in running, "cut off," "boxed in," "badly away," "thrown out of his stride," etc., it can be beaten by inferior cattle. So I don't want to claim too much for my own share in the winning combinations I assisted in while wearing the famous Royal racing colours—"purple, gold braid, scarlet sleeves, black velvet cap with gold fringe."

Anyway, within three weeks of my being asked to ride for his Majesty I had the great satisfaction of getting one of his horses first past the winning-post—and at Newmarket, the headquarters of the Turf.

I remember so well the colt I was to ride, a strongly quartered chap called Thrace. He looked to be considerably better than he actually was. "You would scarcely credit," remarked Lord Marcus to a friend, in my hearing,

"that this chap has the finest blood in the country running through him. His father is that marvellous sprinter, Thrush, and his dam, Laodamia, one of the grandest bred mares, if most unlucky in her racing. So he should be good enough to win this three-year-old handicap over 7 furlongs, as he is only handicapped at 7-1."

My ordinary riding weight was anywhere between 7-10 and 7-12, but this fact did not stop me from agreeing to try and make 7-1, so eager was I to get up in the Royal colours.

It's no game at all, not even in the middle of a red-hot summer, to get weight off. What you have to understand is how comparatively small an amount of flesh there is on a 7-12 lad, and what would be pulling him at pieces might not be felt at all by bigger men.

There it was, though, I had given my word to get down to 7-1, or as near to it as was humanly possible. A couple of plovers' eggs, a biscuit or two, and a wineglass of the driest of dry sherry was my full daily diet for a week before the race. What with riding, walking and Turkish baths, I had a very uninteresting time of it.

An Ounce Counts.

But nature would not allow me to get below 7-2. So I rode Thrace on a 11lb. saddle, declaring 11lb. over-weight. It may not sound very much to have 11lb. extra in the saddle. But weight is a ticklish thing to deal with as regards racehorses. You know what it may mean to a horse you can feel "dying away under you," when even a bare ounce tells.

My riding orders were to wait on the leaders with Thrace, who was not thought to stay too well. As it happened, we were not long in finding out where the danger lay. The first and second favourites were going strong and well and "pulling double" most of the way, and Thrace well up with them. Then at the distance I let him go right out.

Always a bit excitable in a tight finish and liable to shout myself hoarse, they tell me I "began cheering" a hundred yards from the judge's box, and kept it up in fine form, while letting myself go clean out—riding for my very life and soul.

It was a precious near thing, but I knew I had just squeezed Thrace home, as I could see them throwing up their hats in the rings, and hear the shouting. Then when my "number" went up, the band played "God Save the King." And I don't care how pleased all the other people there were, not one of them was half as pleased as Cornelius Foy.

When I rode back into the paddock there were congratulations in plenty, and Lord Marcus Beresford said to me, "Thank you, Foy, you rode as I knew you would do." Could you have it better put to you than that?

Le Lac.

That year (1912) there had been a lot of rain. Generally the grand stretch of switchbacking turf is dry as dust at the Newmarket July meetings. The velvet nature of the ground prevents jar and other troubles to the horses' "understandings," and racing is possible on the July Course without fear of a horse breaking down, whereas in many places it is like a macadam road.

My orders were to weigh out for his Majesty's colt Le Lac, a three-year-old, weighted at 7st. 9lb., for the Bottisham Plate, of 1 mile—the second race "on the card."

The special "danger" was Mundford, set 10lb., ridden by that great artist, Danny Maher. With this pull of 15lb., and nothing else of any particular account in the race, it was my job to make the weight tell by cutting out the race.

"He hasn't much speed, but he'll stay all night, like all the Florizels" (Le Lac's father was Florizel II., one of the best staying horses owned by King Edward) was what I was told. I never left off pushing him along and he kept pecking away over the brow of the hill, down into the dip and up the rise again to the winning post. Nothing got near me in the last furlong, and we went through winners by 3 lengths.

My third success in the Royal colours was gained at the Newmarket Second July meeting (1912), and my mount was again the sturdy Le Lac. The race was for the Bullingham Plate, over 11 miles, and I certainly

did fancy our winning chance after my previous experience of his staying powers. Le Lac was set to carry 8-1. A very useful performer of the previous season, Sweeper II., in Persse's stable, carried 9st. 5lb., and he was ridden by the French jockey, O'Neill. The favourite was Tidal Wave (Whalley, 3 years, 8-13), and the s.p. return was slight odds on him.

It was a fast-run race, and just what we wanted; the faster the better, in fact. For a long way Tidal Wave was going best. Gradually, though, Sweeper was getting the better of him, and Whalley was commencing to get busy.

I was on the other side of Sweeper, and at the pace we were swinging along I thought it best to save my final run until we began to breast that stiff bit of a rise out of the dip.

I could feel my horse had a nice bit left in him, quite enough I believed to get him home on that tiring last couple of hundred yards. O'Neill didn't appear to want to wait so long. Having already got the favourite in trouble, he wanted to keep him there. I don't think he paid the same attention to Le Lac as he did to Tidal Wave, but I can't be exactly sure about this.

Thrilling Finish.

Yet I gave him something to take notice of, as I picked up my whip, passed it through to my left hand (it's easier said than done, is changing your whip-hand as smartly as you have to do on a galloping thoroughbred) and kept smacking away at my boot. I wanted to give the impression that my horse required flogging to maintain the pace.

No there we were—Tidal Wave and Whalley on one side, and Le Lac and myself on the other, apparently whipping and driving all we knew. Just as though he was saying to himself, "I'm going to take everything out of them," O'Neill urged Sweeper strongly with his hands. He began an all-out run before reaching the dip, taking a dash at the hill ahead of us, as it were. But I was with him as we ascended the hill.

There was no pretending now. I was at Le Lac's hands, feet, whip and tongue, forcing him up the hill. For all his weight, Sweeper stayed on

grandly. There was precious little in it one way or the other until the last 50 yards, then I went mad again, riding and hallooing and winding him up with a couple of rib-benders just to squeeze through by a neck.

On pulling up, O'Neill said: "Ge-whizz! I thought you were riding that horse from the gate under the whip."

More congratulations, loyal cheering and musical accompaniment, with myself again. I am certain, the most highly delighted person among all the thousands of people there.

The finest tonic in the world is to ride a winner in a tight finish. It's wonderful!

Well, the sequel to these wins was my being asked to wait upon his Majesty at his rooms in the High-st., Newmarket. I went there full of excitement. I don't think I was really nervous, although I remember blushing all over at being thanked for my "splendid riding." Just a little memento, Foy, of the successes which are almost entirely due to your fine handling of the horses—and his Majesty handed me a gold-mounted riding whip, the first of its kind presented to any jockey. My initials were set out on a little gold tablet and below them the names of Thrace and Le Lac.

I went away from the Royal presence feeling as though I was walking on air.

Cornelius Foy

Next Week: "RACING IN THE FOG."

POPULAR SONGS AND MUSIC IN "THE PEOPLE" EVERY WEEK.

Sung by VICTORIA CARMEN.

FOR EVERY BOY WHO'S ON THE LEVEL

(There's a girl who's on the square)

By HARRY PEASE, ED. G. NELSON & GILBERT DODGE.

PIANO.

Andante.

mf.

And.

Key G.

I was a pal to my dad - dy, And dad was a pal to me.
Each one was meant to be hap - py, To have and to hold and

This is the sto - ry he told me one day, And to
Fol - low the straight road and keep me to the right, And a

In - gone through my Mak - er - no a - bove.

REPRISÉ.

For ev - ry boy who's on the lev - el, There's a girl who's just the

same. When you gam - ble with a heart, Re - mem - ber from the start, It

always pays to play an hon - est game. Ev - ry one was meant for some - one, And they'll

meet that some - one some time, some - where, For ev - ry boy who's on the

lev - el, There's a girl who's on the square. For ev - ry square.

rall.

a tempo.

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NEXT WEEK:—DOROTHY WARD'S BIG SUCCESS, "MY LITTLE JENNY."

POINTS ABOUT THE NEW CHIEF.

A character sketch of Mr. Stanley Baldwin by one who knows him appears in the leader page.

Here are some other striking sidelights on his personality and his career.

Mr. Baldwin's literary gifts owe something to heredity as well as to culture. His mother is the author of several books including a novel called "Richard Dare," a descriptive book "Where Town and Country Meet" for son is a great lover of nature—a book of fairy tales; "The Pedlar's Pick," and a volume of ghost stories, entitled "The Shadows on the Blind."

It took Mr. Baldwin only six years of office to reach Cabinet rank; he scaled the intervening space to the top of the ladder in another six months.

At the luncheon to Mr. T. P. O'Connor only two weeks ago Mr. Baldwin said his ambition was to go back to Worcestershire "to read the books I want to read, to live a decent life, and to keep pigs."

The gospel of the people of Britain, according to the new Premier, is: Faith, Hope, Love and Work.

The last Harrow School boy to be Premier was Lord Palmerston, who held office about 70 years ago.

Kidderminster rejected Mr. Baldwin in the year of the Liberal landslide, 1906. Two years later he won his father's seat at Bewdley, where he was born.

CARLTON CLUB DRAMA.

It was Mr. Baldwin's speech at the Carlton Club in October last which smashed the Lloyd George Coalition. "The Bonar Law's," which followed, piled on the majority.

The American Ambassador described Mr. Baldwin's settlement of the British war debt in America just before Christmas as "the greatest financial transaction recorded in history."

He said that Mr. Lloyd George's dynamic force had smashed the Liberal Party to pieces, "and it is my firm conviction that the same thing will happen to our party."

In October last, when he returned from Aix-les-Bains, Mr. Baldwin was momentarily disgusted with the political situation and said to his wife, "I am going out of politics for good. We will have our long holiday that we have promised ourselves for so long. Then I'll go into business again, though I don't know who will give me a job exactly. Anyway, we'll live our own lives."

HIS WAR-TIME GIFT.

During the war Mr. Baldwin was oppressed by the consciousness that he could not make the sacrifices for his country which the youth of the nation was so cheerfully rendering. He accordingly had his whole private fortune valued, and contributed one-fourth part of the valuation to the Exchequer as a war-time offering.

In a notable speech delivered when he was President of the Board of Trade, Mr. Baldwin asked manufacturers to devote more attention to the human factor in industry.

As a business man he has a strong sense of social responsibility. When there was a lock-out, he continued to pay the wages of his employees. His aim was to introduce, by means of kindness and consideration, a new spirit of fellowship between employers and employed.

The new Premier is as simple and unassuming as Mr. Bonar Law and as human as Mr. Lloyd George. He welcomed a visitor to the Cabinet room, placed his pipe, stuck his feet on a chair, and said, "I may be Prime Minister, but I intend to remain human."

A few Members of Parliament never saw their salary of £400 a year. Mr. Baldwin was one of them.

MRS. BALDWIN.

Mr. Baldwin is lucky in having a wife of great personal charm, who will fill his new role with distinction. Mrs. Baldwin's comment, when her husband accepted the Premiership, was: "We did not expect it. We did not hope for it. We just kept on doing the work which lay before us as a family. One must believe in the Divine Hand."

"I knew he had it in him," she added. "I, who know him best, know that his is no phenomenal rise. I know the amount of work he has done in the past nine years in Parliament."

Mrs. Baldwin added: "I don't think if you looked throughout the length and breadth of England you could find two less ambitious people than my husband and myself."

"Yet we have never really been able to do what we wanted to do, never been able to live our own lives, in the whole of our married life."

"I believe my husband was quite sincere when he said the other day that he wished nothing better than to spend his days in his Worcestershire home rearing pigs. He loves the country; he is a true countryman. When he is there he is happy walking for miles and miles."

HOSPITAL DONOR.

Mrs. Baldwin was Miss Lucy Ridsdale before her marriage in 1902. Her father was Edward Lucas Jenks Ridsdale, of Rottingdean, Sussex.

She was educated at home, and during the war received the C.B.E. as donor and commandant of the Wilder Road Cross Auxiliary Hospital.

Three of Mrs. Baldwin's four daughters are married, and the fourth, Betty, will share the house at No. 10 with her. Oliver, her eldest son, has distinguished himself by being captured in turn by the Bolsheviks and the Kemalists.

THE PREMIER AT HOME.

Latest Portrait of Mr. Baldwin in His Study.



THE pictures also show Mrs. Baldwin, wife of the Premier, her grandson Colin (the little son of Mrs. Gordon Munro, who is Mrs. Baldwin's daughter), and another daughter of Mrs. Baldwin.

MR. BALDWIN'S CAREER.

1867.—Born August 3; son of late Mr. Alfred Baldwin, M.P.; cousin of Mr. Rudyard Kipling. Educated Harrow and Cambridge. Later a member of Baldwin, Ltd., iron founders, and a director of the G.W.R. and Lloyds Bank.

1892.—Married Miss Lucy Ridsdale (daughter of late Mr. E. L. Ridsdale, of Rottingdean). Two sons, four daughters.

1906.—Defeated at Kidderminster at General Election.

1908.—Elected M.P. for Bewdley, Worcestershire.

1916.—Parliamentary Secretary to Mr. Bonar Law.

1917.—Junior Lord of the Treasury and Joint Financial Secretary.

1920.—Privy Councillor.

1921.—President, Board of Trade.

1922.—Chancellor of Exchequer.

1923.—Prime Minister.

TWENTY IN THE CABINET.**MR. McKENNA'S PROMISE TO TAKE ON CHANCELLORSHIP.**

A MOMENTOUS week in political history sees Mr. Stanley Baldwin as the successor of Mr. Bonar Law in the Premiership and the formation of a new Cabinet.

For the present Mr. Baldwin will retain the post of Chancellor of the Exchequer, but Mr. Reginald McKenna, who is recovering from a severe illness, has promised to take on the duties in the near future.

A CABINET of 20 has been formed by Mr. Stanley Baldwin, who, on the resignation of Mr. Bonar Law, necessitated by illness, accepted the invitation of the King to become Prime Minister.

The Cabinet is larger than that of the late Premier. It now includes the Secretary of Air, the Postmaster-General (this is the only office remaining vacant), and the Financial Secretary to the Treasury.

The new Premier has decided to retain the post of Chancellor of the Exchequer temporarily. He has offered it to Mr. Reginald McKenna, chairman of the London Joint City and Midland Bank, one of the greatest financial authorities in the country, and a former Chancellor.

Mr. McKenna is recovering from a serious illness, and when his convalescence is complete—in about two or three months—he intends to accept Mr. Baldwin's invitation.

The gaining of Mr. McKenna is a remarkable triumph for Mr. Baldwin and a dramatic surprise for the country.

During the time he was in office—



MR. J. C. G. DAVIDSON.

SIR Wm. JOHNSON-HICKS.

SIR SAMUEL HOARE.

LORD EUSTACE PERCY.

THE MINISTRY.

The new Ministry, with the exception of the office of Postmaster-General, which has yet to be filled, is as follows:—

Prime Minister and Chancellor of the Exchequer: Mr. Stanley Baldwin
Lord Privy Seal: Lord Robert Cecil
Lord President: Marquess of Salisbury
Lord Chancellor: Viscount Cave
Secretaries of State:
Home: Mr. W. C. Bridgeman
Foreign: Marquess Curzon
Colonies: Duke of Devonshire
War: Earl of Derby
India: Viscount Peel
Air: Sir Samuel Hoare
First Lord, Admiralty: Mr. L. C. M. S. Amery
President, Board of Trade: Sir P. Lloyd George
Minister of Health: Mr. N. Chamberlain
Minister of Agriculture: Sir Robert Saunders
Minister of Education: Mr. E. F. L. Wood
Minister of Labour: Sir Montague Barlow
Secretary for Scotland: Viscount Novar
Financial Secretary to Treasury: Sir W. Johnson-Hicks
(The above constitute the Cabinet.)
Minister of Pensions: Major G. C. Tryon
Chancellor of Duchy: Mr. J. C. G. Davidson
First Com. of Works: Sir John David
Attorney-General: Sir Douglas Hogg
Solicitor-General: Sir Thomas Inskip
Paymaster-General: Major A. B. Boyd-Carpenter

THE CHANGES.

Lord Privy Seal: Lord Robert Cecil.
Sir Minister: Sir Samuel Hoare.
Financial Secretary, Treasury: Sir W. Johnson-Hicks.
Ministerial changes not embodying cabinet rank:
Chancellor of Duchy: Mr. J. C. G. Davidson.
Paymaster-General: Major A. B. Boyd-Carpenter.
Parliamentary Secretary, Health: Lord Eustace Percy.
Parliamentary Secretary, Education: Earl of Onslow.

MR. BONAR LAW'S HONOURS LIST.

The King has conferred the following honours:—

BARONET.
Sir Thomas Jeeves Horder, M.D., F.R.C.P., Sir Bonar Law's medical adviser, is a physician to St. Bartholomew's Hospital and physician to the Cancer Hospital, Fulham, S.W. His medical services have contributed to medical science and bacteriology. Age 82.

KNIGHT.
Mr. Chichester Gould May, M.A., M.D., F.R.C.P. Has attended Mr. Bonar Law in his illness. Formerly physician in the Anglo-Russian Hospital, Petrograd.

K.C.B.
Lt.-Col. Ronald Dockray Waterhouse. Principal private secretary to Mr. Bonar Law. Served in a similar capacity when Mr. Bonar Law led the House of Commons, and later became private secretary and equerry to the Duke of York.

C.B.
Mr. Geoffrey Storer Fry. Private secretary to Mr. Bonar Law.

COMPANION OF HONOUR.
Mr. John Colin Campbell Davidson, M.P. Was Mr. Bonar Law's Parliamentary private secretary. Yesterday appointed Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster.

C.V.O.
Mr. Robert Patrick Malcolm Gower. Private secretary to Mr. Bonar Law.

THE NEW COURT.

Lord Chamberlain: Earl of Cromer.
Lord Steward of the Household: Earl of Shaftesbury.
Treasurer of the Household: Lord George Gibbs.
Comptroller of the Household: Major H. Barnston.
Vice-Chamberlain: Capt. D. H. Hacking.
Capt. of the Gentlemen at Arms: Earl of Clarendon.
Capt. of Yeomen of Guard: Lord Hyton.
Master of the Horse: Marquess of Bath.
Lord-in-Waiting: Lord Curzon.
Viscount of Valentin: Earl of Llanan.
Earl of Bradford: Earl of Armarth.

MIXED GRILL OF BUTCHER M.P.

SHEEP'S HEADS, POLITICS, AND VACCINATION.

Mr. Garnham Edmonds, the only butcher member of the House of Commons, who, as stated in last week's issue of "The People," still "carries on" at his shop in Bethnal Green-rd., E., only discards his butcher's apron for a frock coat when he leaves his shop to attend to his duties in the Commons.

When a representative of "The People" paid him a visit a deep musical voice could be heard calling "Everything in the garden's lovely, all you girls," to a bustling queue of housewives bent on the morning's shopping.

Mr. Edmonds received his visitor with an ominous-looking knife in his hand.

"Sometimes," said Mr. Edmonds, "I hear a working man say 'What do these M.P.s know about working men?' I don't want to boast, but when the House is sitting, I leave my house at Woodford at 6.30 a.m. and seldom get home again till ten minutes to one the next morning. Sleep? Why I sleep between those hours and take a nap in the train if I can get it!"

"You look forward to your Saturday's rest, then?" hazarded "The People" representative.

"Yes. On Saturdays, after working in the shop all morning and afternoon, I 'knock off' at 5.30 p.m., and from then till 7.30 p.m. I receive sometimes as many as 40 constituents wanting advice and signatures to vaccination papers, 'out of work' demands, soldiers' papers, and so on—for I am a J.P. as well as an M.P."

"Particularly do I take up the case of any man who feels he has been unfairly treated," Mr. Edmonds continued. "There are many such, and often I have been able to get direct relief in such cases."

"Now, my dear, what's for you?" Mr. Edmonds called out to a black-bonneted old woman, who was pointing to a particularly fine sheep's head.

"Half! Certainly!" and with a deft cut of his ominous knife, Mr. Edmonds bisected the head in question.

"Everything in the garden's lovely, you girls," came the voice again, as "The People" representative departed.

SCIENTIST'S FORTUNE.

Sir James Dewar's Requests to University.

Sir James Dewar, Jacksonian Professor of Chemistry in the University of Cambridge, joint inventor of liquefied gas, but most widely known from his successful efforts to liquefy and solidify air, who died in March, left £125,000.

He left to the University of Cambridge all his scientific apparatus in the chemical laboratory at that University.

To the Royal Institution all his scientific apparatus there.

Attacked by an enemy within



"Every Picture tells a Story."

THERE is no worse danger when the kidneys are weak than the big family of "uric acid troubles," and so, when you notice that the urine is much disordered, do not be surprised if you begin to have rheumatic twinges, nerve pains and nervousness, headaches and dizziness, heart weakness, deafness and poor eyesight.

For the filtering of uric acid from the system falls upon the kidneys, and if the kidneys are inactive, uric acid overloads the blood. Instead of nourishing the tissues, this poison-laden blood starves and irritates them and sets up uric-acid troubles.

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills cure weak kidneys and enable them to prevent this excess of uric acid. They have cured cases of rheumatism, sciatica, lumbago, dropsy, gravel, etc., that had resisted all other treatment. London people prove this true.

12 Years Well

On 13th December, 1911, Mr. A. Humphrey, 140, Sixth Avenue, Manor Park, E., said: "I had a severe attack of muscular rheumatism two years ago; for twelve weeks at a stretch I was helpless, the least movement brought on an acute pain. The pain in the muscles of my legs fairly crippled me."

"I was advised to try Doan's Backache Kidney Pills, and although sceptical at first, I was soon convinced of their great value. After taking a thorough course of the pills seven boxes in all—I was completely cured."

On 26th September, 1922, Mr. Humphrey said: "I have not had the slightest recurrence of rheumatism since Doan's Pills cured me over twelve years ago."

(Signed) A. Humphrey.
Ask distinctly for Doan's, the Pills Mr. Humphrey recommends. Same price everywhere, 3/- a box.

DOAN'S Backache Kidney Pills.



Harrogate in the Home

EVERYONE who is in need of the treatment which Harrogate offers cannot, of course, afford the time and money to visit this famous Spa. If you are longing for Spa treatment for Gout, Lumbago, Rheumatism, or a similar complaint, you will be glad to learn that you can effect a cure at home.

Ask your Chemist for the

Sulfuid

treatment—the sulphur solution possessing the properties of Harrogate Spa water.

From Chemists 5/-; or post free 5/- from manufacturers, PARKER, WARD & COMPANY, LIMITED, 121 Windsor House, Victoria Street, London, S.W.1.

Wholesale Distributing Agents: W. Edwards & Sons, 147-149 New Street, City Road, London, N.1.

Would you like
the film city of
Los Angeles

You can see motion picture
life from the inside, and
learn exactly how pictures
are made in a modern studio.
in this romance of one of
the thousands of girls who
long to "go on the pictures."

**Souls
for Sale**

A GOLDWYN PICTURE
With 35 Famous Stars

For Railway and Steamboat announcements
see page 4.

The People.

OFFICES: 40, Wellington Street, STRAND, W.C.2.
Advertising: Arundel Street, W.C.2.
PHONE: Managerial: 3333, 3334, 3335, 3336, 3337, 3338, 3339, 3340, 3341, 3342, 3343, 3344, 3345, 3346, 3347, 3348, 3349, 3350, 3351, 3352, 3353, 3354, 3355, 3356, 3357, 3358, 3359, 3360, 3361, 3362, 3363, 3364, 3365, 3366, 3367, 3368, 3369, 3370, 3371, 3372, 3373, 3374, 3375, 3376, 3377, 3378, 3379, 3380, 3381, 3382, 3383, 3384, 3385, 3386, 3387, 3388, 3389, 3390, 3391, 3392, 3393, 3394, 3395, 3396, 3397, 3398, 3399, 3400, 3401, 3402, 3403, 3404, 3405, 3406, 3407, 3408, 3409, 3410, 3411, 3412, 3413, 3414, 3415, 3416, 3417, 3418, 3419, 3420, 3421, 3422, 3423, 3424, 3425, 3426, 3427, 3428, 3429, 3430, 3431, 3432, 3433, 3434, 3435, 3436, 3437, 3438, 3439, 3440, 3441, 3442, 3443, 3444, 3445, 3446, 3447, 3448, 3449, 3450, 3451, 3452, 3453, 3454, 3455, 3456, 3457, 3458, 3459, 3460, 3461, 3462, 3463, 3464, 3465, 3466, 3467, 3468, 3469, 3470, 3471, 3472, 3473, 3474, 3475, 3476, 3477, 3478, 3479, 3480, 3481, 3482, 3483, 3484, 3485, 3486, 3487, 3488, 3489, 3490, 3491, 3492, 3493, 3494, 3495, 3496, 3497, 3498, 3499, 3500, 3501, 3502, 3503, 3504, 3505, 3506, 3507, 3508, 3509, 3510, 3511, 3512, 3513, 3514, 3515, 3516, 3517, 3518, 3519, 3520, 3521, 3522, 3523, 3524, 3525, 3526, 3527, 3528, 3529, 3530, 3531, 3532, 3533, 3534, 3535, 3536, 3537, 3538, 3539, 3540, 3541, 3542, 3543, 3544, 3545, 3546, 3547, 3548, 3549, 3550, 3551, 3552, 3553, 3554, 3555, 3556, 3557, 3558, 3559, 3560, 3561, 3562, 3563, 3564, 3565, 3566, 3567, 3568, 3569, 3570, 3571, 3572, 3573, 3574, 3575, 3576, 3577, 3578, 3579, 3580, 3581, 3582, 3583, 3584, 3585, 3586, 3587, 3588, 3589, 3590, 3591, 3592, 3593, 3594, 3595, 3596, 3597, 3598, 3599, 3600, 3601, 3602, 3603, 3604, 3605, 3606, 3607, 3608, 3609, 3610, 3611, 3612, 3613, 3614, 3615, 3616, 3617, 3618, 3619, 3620, 3621, 3622, 3623, 3624, 3625, 3626, 3627, 3628, 3629, 3630, 3631, 3632, 3633, 3634, 3635, 3636, 3637, 3638, 3639, 3640, 3641, 3642, 3643, 3644, 3645, 3646, 3647, 3648, 3649, 3650, 3651, 3652, 3653, 3654, 3655, 3656, 3657, 3658, 3659, 3660, 3661, 3662, 3663, 3664, 3665, 3666, 3667, 3668, 3669, 3670, 3671, 3672, 3673, 3674, 3675, 3676, 3677, 3678, 3679, 3680, 3681, 3682, 3683, 3684, 3685, 3686, 3687, 3688, 3689, 3690, 3691, 3692, 3693, 3694, 3695, 3696, 3697, 3698, 3699, 3700, 3701, 3702, 3703, 3704, 3705, 3706, 3707, 3708, 3709, 3710, 3711, 3712, 3713, 3714, 3715, 3716, 3717, 3718, 3719, 3720, 3721, 3722, 3723, 3724, 3725, 3726, 3727, 3728, 3729, 3730, 3731, 3732, 3733, 3734, 3735, 3736, 3737, 3738, 3739, 3740, 3741, 3742, 3743, 3744, 3745, 3746, 3747, 3748, 3749, 3750, 3751, 3752, 3753, 3754, 3755, 3756, 3757, 3758, 3759, 3760, 3761, 3762, 3763, 3764, 3765, 3766, 3767, 3768, 3769, 3770, 3771, 3772, 3773, 3774, 3775, 3776, 3777, 3778, 3779, 3780, 3781, 3782, 3783, 3784, 3785, 3786, 3787, 3788, 3789, 3790, 3791, 3792, 3793, 3794, 3795, 3796, 3797, 3798, 3799, 3800, 3801, 3802, 3803, 3804, 3805, 3806, 3807, 3808, 3809, 3810, 3811, 3812, 3813, 3814, 3815, 3816, 3817, 3818, 3819, 3820, 3821, 3822, 3823, 3824, 3825, 3826, 3827, 3828, 3829, 3830, 3831, 3832, 3833, 3834, 3835, 3836, 3837, 3838, 3839, 3840, 3841, 3842, 3843, 3844, 3845, 3846, 3847, 3848, 3849, 3850, 3851, 3852, 3853, 3854, 3855, 3856, 3857, 3858, 3859, 3860, 3861, 3862, 3863, 3864, 3865, 3866, 3867, 3868, 3869, 3870, 3871, 3872, 3873, 3874, 3875, 3876, 3877, 3878, 3879, 3880, 3881, 3882, 3883, 3884, 3885, 3886, 3887, 3888, 3889, 3890, 3891, 3892, 3893, 3894, 3895, 3896, 3897, 3898, 3899, 3900, 3901, 3902, 3903, 3904, 3905, 3906, 3907, 3908, 3909, 3910, 3911, 3912, 3913, 3914, 3915, 3916, 3917, 3918, 3919, 3920, 3921, 3922, 3923, 3924, 3925, 3926, 3927, 3928, 3929, 3930, 3931, 3932, 3933, 3934, 3935, 3936, 3937, 3938, 3939, 3940, 3941, 3942, 3943, 3944, 3945, 3946, 3947, 3948, 3949, 3950, 3951, 3952, 3953, 3954, 3955, 3956, 3957, 3958, 3959, 3960, 3961, 3962, 3963, 3964, 3965, 3966, 3967, 3968, 3969, 3970, 3971, 3972, 3973, 3974, 3975, 3976, 3977, 3978, 3979, 3980, 3981, 3982, 3983, 3984, 3985, 3986, 3987, 3988, 3989, 3990, 3991, 3992, 3993, 3994, 3995, 3996, 3997, 3998, 3999, 4000.

MR. BALDWIN'S BOLD START.

Mr. Stanley Baldwin has formed a strong Government and he has had an encouraging welcome from the Press. It is no easy task to follow Mr. Bonar Law. Mr. Baldwin recognises his shortcomings as compared with former Premiers; the shortness of his tenure in high office, his lack of an international reputation. But he possesses the qualities which make great Ministers; his prospects are good, and his Government will beget confidence.

Very wisely he has refrained from unconstructive criticism of the Government; he takes all Mr. Bonar Law's men with him and also makes two new surprise appointments of first-class rank, who will broaden his policy and strengthen the Treasury Bench in Parliament. Unfortunately, he has not succeeded in bringing in any of the able ex-Ministers who have held aloof from the majority of the Conservative Party since the Carlton Club meeting which killed the Coalition. To that extent his Government is less national than it might have been, but his efforts towards conciliation and reunion are not yet exhausted.

As regards policy there will be no change. Mr. Bonar Law's election pledges hold good. In international affairs the Government is in a stronger position. Lord Curzon remains at the Foreign Office, and in his policy towards international peace he will be greatly helped in the Government and in the House of Commons by two men of world-wide reputation, boldly introduced by Mr. Baldwin—Lord Robert Cecil and Mr. McKenna. Both will reinforce the Government in different ways. Lord Robert is known throughout Europe and America for his lofty ideals and his wide political knowledge. Mr. McKenna is equally widely known as an interpreter of economic conditions whose authority in finance is universally recognised.

Mr. Baldwin's intimate experience in industrial life and his humanity show that he means to do his level best to advance peace and economy at home and appeasement abroad. In that noble task he will receive the good wishes of the whole community.

MR. LLOYD GEORGE DECLARES WAR.

Mr. Lloyd George has launched a thunderbolt from the Welsh mountains against Mr. Baldwin's Government. He suggested that he held his hand against Mr. Bonar Law, and observed "tolerance and forbearance"—although the fact escaped everyone's attention.

Apart from the consideration that Mr. Baldwin's policy is the same as his predecessor's, and carried out largely by the same Ministers, what about Mr. Lloyd George's colleagues, including his own son, who were elected with the help of Conservative votes on their pledge that they would give general support to Mr. Bonar Law's Government.

Clearly, after the declaration of war by their leader, they should resign and seek reelection. If not they will occupy entirely false positions and be guilty of a gross breach of faith.

MR. STANLEY BALDWIN.

An Appreciation of the New Premier.

(By One Who Knows Him.)

NO Prime Minister ever received a kinder or a more sympathetic welcome than has been the lot of Mr. Stanley Baldwin. One of the most retiring of men, he has had greatness and notoriety thrust upon him in a week.

Happily, Mr. Baldwin possesses some of the characteristics of his friend and mentor, Mr. Bonar Law; he is not ambitious; he did not seek high office; he does not court publicity; he is frank, straight-forward and honest; always out to do the right thing according to his lights and his conscience. There is nothing artificial or spectacular about him.

Also, like Mr. Bonar Law, while he is an effective speaker, he is not a brilliant platform orator. He says what he feels in clear and well-chosen language, without frills or equivocation. He under-rates his capacity, as Mr. Bonar Law habitually did, but, like him, always rises to the occasion.

Whether Mr. Baldwin will develop some of the other high qualities which endeared Mr. Bonar Law to his friends and won him the affection of his opponents, remains for experience to show, but so far the new Premier has followed faithfully in the footsteps of his political godfather.

Splendid Record.

In spite of these similarities between Mr. Baldwin and his predecessor, the new Prime Minister has a strong personality of his own. He has a unique record. He is the first man of scholarly attainments combined with notable business experience who has become Prime Minister.

Before he was 40 he was the head of the huge industrial business of Baldwin, Limited, in South Wales, a director of the Great Western Railway and of Lloyds Bank. He was the real working head of his business, too, and was an extremely friendly terms with his thousands of workpeople. He was known as a model employer. As a Socialist paper said of him, he introduced a new spirit of fellowship between employer and workpeople.

He was about 40 when he turned his attention to politics after having served on the Worcestershire County Council. When he entered the House of Commons he did not push himself forward, either in position—he was a back-bencher—or in debate. He was observant and studious. Mr. Bonar Law, however, watched the strong, featured, quiet, sturdy and unassuming Englishman and probably discerned in him some affinities with himself. At any rate, Mr. Bonar Law gave him his part as his Parliamentary Private Secretary. He then was appointed Secretary to the Treasury, a position which he held for four years during a period when financial problems were exceptionally trying.

Mr. Baldwin's next post was President of the Board of Trade, where he proved a capable administrator and good Parliamentarian.

Commons Praise.

When Mr. Bonar Law formed his Government in October last he chose Mr. Baldwin as Chancellor of the Exchequer.

In that position his two big achievements have been the settlement of the American debt problem and his Budget, when his speeches, both as an exponent of his proposals and his defender, won the admiration of the House of Commons.

Mr. Baldwin steadily gained confidence in himself and won the confidence of the House of Commons, particularly when he was acting as leader in the absence of his chief. He could be persuasive and conciliatory, but also firm. He can say "No." His good humour turns aside sharp attacks and soothes ruffled feelings. His manner, his style of speech and his general attitude have taken the House of Commons man at his best.

What he lacks, and has had no opportunity of acquiring up to now, is the popular touch with the masses which every other Prime Minister has possessed to a greater or lesser degree before taking the high office.

Has Mr. Baldwin the gifts which will rouse the people in a great issue? Can he quicken their imagination and become a popular national personality? Experience will show. He starts well. In order to hold his ascendancy in the Commons the new Premier must occupy a dominant position in the nation.

He is a man of simple tastes, and a great lover of the country. He is a picture of physical health and mental vigor. Fortune has called him to the highest office in the land; preference would incline him to play the part of a quiet country gentleman, surrounded with an atmosphere of refinement in the midst of his family circle.

Besides the combination of practical business experience and political gifts, Mr. Baldwin has other characteristics which make him a pleasing and attractive personality. He has no "side"; he is approachable, free and easy; has a keen sense of humour; is a lover of books; has a highly cultivated mind; notable literary gifts; and a wide range of general knowledge.

RANDOM RHYMES.

When dainty Doris trips to town
To see the light and airy,
The neighbours know her as "Miss Brown,"
Her cousin's merely "Mary."
A shorthand typist is "Miss Brown,"
As simple as a fairy,
Who from her attitude looks down
Disdainfully on "Mary."
And young men raise their hats to her—
Of "Mary" they are chary—
No wonder that they should prefer
"Miss Brown" to simple "Mary."
For "Mary's" life looks rather mean,
Its prospects do not vary;
A social gulf exists between
"Miss Brown" and haughty "Mary."
But take a larger look at life,
For that is necessary,
Will "Miss Brown" equal, as a wife,
Domesticated "Mary"?

TALK of the PEOPLE

By WIDEAWAKE.

How the King Gets News.

It is not generally known how the King keeps in close touch with Parliamentary affairs in normal times. When Parliament is sitting a telegram is sent to him every evening, and a letter describing the previous day's proceedings reaches him every morning. He receives a full and unbiased summary of what has taken place. The report is sometimes written by the Prime Minister, sometimes by the leader of the House, if the two are not the same, or the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and it has been done by the Home Secretary. Until the war changed Cabinet routine, the King's letter was always written by hand.

Wireless at Balmoral.

The King will keep in touch with his Ministers, when he goes to Balmoral this year, by wireless, as well as by the special telegraph line which is always used for communicating with his Majesty. No one else, however, will be able to "listen in" on the royal wireless, which will be strictly private and exclusive.

Prince at Embassy Ball.

The Prince of Wales will attend the ball to be given by Countess de Saint-Aulaire, wife of the French Ambassador, on June 5.

Spanish Royal Visit.

The King of Spain is coming to London this summer and will be the guest of M. Philippi, the son-in-law of Senor Don Julio de Billecourt, Secretary to the Chilean Legation.

New Knight's Adventures.

Colonel Sir Ronald Waterhouse, who has been awarded the K.C.B., was chief private secretary to Mr. Bonar Law, and continues in that office with the new Premier. Sir Ronald Waterhouse has had a very remarkable and romantic career. As a soldier in Mashonaland in the South African War, and in India, he had many adventures, and finally retired from the Army in 1910 as a result of his wounds. He resumed war service during the Great War as a dispatch rider, and occupied important positions in London, including that of Chief of the Passport Office, a very responsible position during that period. He was afterwards private secretary to the Chief of the Air Staff, to Mr. Bonar Law, Mr. Austen Chamberlain, and also to the Duke of York. He returned to Mr. Bonar Law as his principal private secretary when he became Prime Minister.

A Welcome Return.

Mrs. McKenna will be a new addition to political hostesses. She has played the part before, and many social gatherings of political friends have taken place in her charming house in Smith Street, Westminster. Mrs. McKenna is one of the gifts and beautiful daughters of Sir Herbert Jekyll. Her aunt, Mrs. Gertrude Jekyll, is one of the greatest authorities on landscape gardening. Mr. and Mrs. McKenna have two sons.

Rebuilding the City.

Hitherto it has been the West End where most business activity is in evidence, the turn of the City may come. It seems the Hudson Bay Company are planning a gigantic rebuilding scheme at Garlick Hill next door to the Mansion House Station. There is much City property which could very usefully be reconstructed.

at Garlick Hill next door to the Mansion House Station. There is much City property which could very usefully be reconstructed.

Indemnity Bill Battle.

The Indemnity Bill to-morrow and Tuesday will be violently opposed by all the Opposition, and as the Government intends to force it through the House, "scenes" are certain.

Urgent instructions have been issued to all Unionists to attend. Most people think that if the plan is persisted in of the suspension of the eleven o'clock rule on Monday and Tuesday, there will be all night sittings on each occasion.

The Opposition considers that championship of the Habeas Corpus Act is worth a special effort.

London's Gains.

I had a chat during the week with Miss Louise Regnis, the talented actress, who has made such an outstanding success as Mary Kean in Arthur Shirley's play at Drury Lane. It had always been Miss Regnis' ambition to play the lead in "The Lane," and although she has taken several smaller parts in London, this is her first great chance, which the public are applauding vociferously. Really it is a case of what Bath hailed yesterday London acclaims to-day. Besides being an actress, Miss Regnis is somewhat of an artist, and she confessed to me that there was a loss-up as to whether she should take up art or the stage.

Hyde Park Wanted.

In agricultural circles it is being suggested that another big agricultural exhibition should be organised in London and Hyde Park is mentioned. The last show at Kilburn was a fiasco, but it is thought that if the authorities could be persuaded to give way the innovation would bring home to Londoners the importance of the industry. Unfortunately for agriculture, the authorities would not give way, even if the proposition were seriously put up.

Table Money.

Who is entitled to "table money"? Everyone knows of the impost, yet few can say what becomes of it. Most people assume that it is annexed by the proprietors as some sort of compensation for general outlay. Under these circumstances it is interesting to note that the Labour Party are intending to ascertain whether the staff receive any allocation from the table money charged in the dining-rooms of the House of Commons.

Distinguished Visitor.

Dr. Murray Butler, president of Columbia University, New York, which has over 20,000 students, is delivering a series of lectures in England on American Institutions, under the Chair of American History founded by Sir George Watson. Sir George Watson is the head of that very successful enterprise, the Maypole Dairy Company, which makes huge profits out of the sale of three articles. President Butler delivered his inaugural lecture at the Mansion House on Thursday afternoon. He is one of the most learned men in America, has a fine, scholarly diction, and speaks almost without a trace of an accent.

Wireless in Castle and Clubs— M.P.'s to Fight Indemnity Bill.

Bonar and Beaverbrook.

The most intimate and revealing tribute to Mr. Bonar Law which has appeared in the Press was written by his friend Lord Beaverbrook, who hurried to Aix-les-Bains at the first hint of the symptoms concerning Mr. Bonar Law's health. Lord Beaverbrook also arranged for a consultation of experts in Paris and sent for Sir Thomas Horder.

The close friendship which has existed for many years between Mr. Bonar Law and Lord Beaverbrook has been much misunderstood. It is a touching and beautiful example of brotherly affection, unselfish on both sides, as all genuine friendships should be.

Race Stable Luncheon.

Mr. Solly Joel still clings to his Race Stable luncheon party, if one may use the expression. This year it takes place at Maiden Erlegh on Sunday, June 17, and there is a long list of invitations, including many M.P.s. The usual train accommodation will be provided at Paddington for guests. But alas! there is no Humourist this year to see in the stables.

Liberal Reunion.

An opportunity will arise this week for discussing Liberal reunion at the meetings of the National Liberal Federation (Asquithian) at Buxton. The Liberals are revising their constitution and bringing it more into line with that of the Conservative Party, giving local associations greater autonomy.

Wireless in the Clubs.

The clubs are now considering the installation of broadcasting apparatus. The Royal Automobile is perhaps the first to lead the way, but several others are considering the innovation. At the B.A.C. the listening-in room is only open in the evening. Wives should be aware of the new excuse for absence.

Berwick-on-Tweed Election.

Miss Mabel Russell (Mrs. Philipson) is likely, I hear, to win Berwick for the Conservatives. She makes up in charm what she lacks in force as a speaker, and has already become very popular in the constituency. There is a current which cuts across the ordinary party lines, as much sympathy is felt for her husband, the unseated candidate, who is, by the way, fighting side by side with his wife.

A Business Peer.

The birth of an heir to Lord Fairfax of Cameron is an event worthy of more than passing notice. Thomas, the

sixth baron, handed his estates to a brother and went to live in Virginia, where he owned 5,700,000 acres and lived in a state of splendour impossible here. The present peer, the twelfth, some years ago decided to return, and after proving his claim to the barony, now sits as a Scottish peer. He has gone into business in the City, but his brother and sisters and the remainder of the kith and kin remain in Virginia or Maryland, U.S.A.

Lady Fairfax.

business in the City, but his brother and sisters and the remainder of the kith and kin remain in Virginia or Maryland, U.S.A.

Mr. Belloc and the Jews.

Mr. Hilaire Belloc, who is back from his lecture tour in America, is one of the most versatile authors of the day. He does not like Jews collectively, and got into hot water in America by his attacks on the race. He recently published a book simply and comprehensively entitled "The Jews," which he dedicates to his Jewish private secretary, Miss Ruby Goldsmith, "to whom my family and I will always owe a deep debt of gratitude."

The Chosen People.

Recently Mr. Belloc was staying for a week-end in the country with a Jewish friend; most of the guests were also Jews. Each one was invited to write a message in the visitors' book on leaving of not more than eight words in length. Mr. Belloc wrote:

How odd
That God
Should choose
The Jews.

Cremona Gardens.

Middle-aged and elderly Londoners who remember the famous Cremona Gardens will be interested to know that a relic of these gardens exists. The chief entrance gate to the gardens was purchased by the Welsh Ale Brewery in King's-Me, Chelsea, and now forms the gateway to the brewery yard. As the brewery is now closed and up for sale, would it not be a good idea for the Chelsea Borough Council to secure this relic rather than risk its disappearance? Londoners would surely be willing to subscribe the small sum necessary.

Business Consuls.

A very important development is being planned in the training of public servants. It is understood that the authorities are on the eve of adopting an identical examination for Consular Service candidates and also for would-be entrants to the Department of Overseas Trade. In other words the two positions may to some extent be made interchangeable and the official may at one time be inside the Department and at another in some foreign country. This means the Consul will in future be less a diplomatist than a business expert or commercially trained man—as he ought to be.

CIGARETTE PAPERS.

FOR AFTER DINNER SMOKING.

By the Lounge.

A NEW order directs all ranks of the police force to salute members of the Royal Family, Cabinet Ministers, Colonels carried in procession and commissioned officers in uniform. Few people, I think, will quarrel with these rules, but I can assure the saluting Cabinet Ministers astonished me. How a constable on duty in Notting Hill Gate can be expected to recognise the Secretary for War (for example), should that gentleman be taking a quiet stroll across the constable's beat, is not stated.

I imagine that the resourceful P.C. Biffer, spotting a prosy, round-looking man with a heavy gold watch-chain, would approach, bow slightly, and say: "Pardon me, but have I the honour of addressing the Chancellor of the Exchequer?" If the man replied in the affirmative the constable would step back two paces and bring the right hand smartly, with a circular motion to the head, "alm to the front, fingers extended and close together, point of the forefinger one inch above the right eye. . . . If the pedestrian should prove to be merely a private citizen, P.C. Biffer would, of course, stun him with his baton and resume his beat.

The Southcott diaphanous, I see, has broken out again. London Tube stations are plastered with large placards inscribed

MOSCOVITZ FATE

Will Be

LONDON'S DOOM

Unless

The Bishops Open

ETHEL M. DELL MASTERPIECE.

A TREAT FOR OUR READERS.

START NEXT SUNDAY.

"GREATHEART."

Miss Ethel M. Dell's powerful, new story, "Greatheart," will begin in "The People" next Sunday. It is a masterpiece of romance that grips the imagination from start to finish.

Order your copy of the paper NOW.

If you be of those who love to spend a holiday tramping the smiling English countryside, you may pass a charming house, set in a quiet nook of the stately county of—well, not say there. There live a gallant soldier, Lieutenant-Colonel G. T. Savage, D.S.O., and his wife.

As you pause to adjust the straps of your rucksack more evenly on your shoulders, you may chance to see the lodge-gates open and a soldierly figure and a charming, graceful woman check their horses and enter the drive. The gates close and they are gone, and there is nothing to tell you that you have caught a glimpse of one who is, paradoxically, at once famous and unknown.

For Mrs. Savage is Ethel M. Dell—author of a dozen books which have made for her a place in the hearts of thousands of men and women.

Something more than a decade ago a literary critic, through the columns of a famous daily newspaper, demanded, "Who is Ethel M. Dell? Where does she come from? What are her tastes, opinions and ideas?" He did not know, then, and he does not know to-day, for Ethel M. Dell is not one of those who seek the notoriety of the fashion paper and the film.

WHAT IS HER SECRET?

But this much may be whispered: While those who have been privileged to know her love her too well not to respect her desire for seclusion, they know that, too modest to accept publicly her crown of laurels, she rates at its true value the affectionate regard which her writings have won for her.

And what is her secret? Why is it that her books appeal to both sexes and to a hundred varied temperaments? It is because, whatever their plots may be, there is in each of them that touch of sympathy—

... the secret sympathy, The silver link, the silken tie, Which heart to heart, and mind to mind,

In body and in soul can bind. And though her readers may never have seen her, they know her, for she reveals herself in her books.

"Greatheart" is the title of the story she is to tell, week by week, in the columns of "The People," and "Greatheart" she herself might well be called, for only a great heart could tell that story as she will tell it.

ENTRANCING STORY.

Its plot? Its characters? Its scenes?

To summarise, to sketch, to anticipate would be to steal something of its freshness and charm from a story that will hold the reader from the first chapter alike by the frank fearlessness of its ideas and by the tender simplicity of its telling.

Those who remember, for instance, "The Knave of Diamonds," and its wonderful interpretation on the stage by Miss Vanbrugh and her company, will need no assurance that in "Greatheart" they will meet characters no less fascinating than Lady Ann and the Erroll brothers.

THIS MORNING'S LATEST LINES.

Two children were severely injured by the explosion of a canister of dynamite picked up on the foreshore at Five Ha'penny. The explosion was caused by the children trying to open a canister by throwing stones at it.

South-east. Mr. Benning Arnold, of South-east, celebrated his 69th birthday by playing in a special bowling match arranged in his honour.

Mr. N. C. Colman, of York Park, Epsom Downs, has been unanimously appointed president of the Hackney Horse Society.

Roman Skeletons.—Four human skeletons were found during excavations near a main road at Chatham. They are believed to be those of Roman soldiers.

Boy's Terrible Death.—A ten-year-old boy named Edwin Drudge, of Cowes, who, playing with others, fell down and pierced his finger with a rusty fork lying in the road, has died in hospital from tetanus.

Round Table Knights.—The Knights of Round Table will visit Winchester at month and inspect the reputed Round Table of King Arthur, which is still preserved in the city.

Twins' Diamond Weddings.—Mr. William Frith and Mrs. Eliza Johnson, Sheffield twins, celebrated their 51st birthdays at diamond weddings yesterday. Mr. Frith has retired after working 51 years in a local steelworks.

Death of Dean's Wife.—The death occurred yesterday morning of the Hon. Mrs. Lucy Storr, wife of the Dean of Rochester. Mrs. Storr, who was mother of General Ronald Storr, military governor of Jerusalem, had been ill with pneumonia.

WRONG BOAT WITH A VENGEANCE.

EMIGRANT TO U.S. TAKES A TRIP TO WALES.

Frank McNaughton, a 60-year-old labourer, of Salford, near Manchester, boarded the North Wales paddle steamer La Marguerite at Liverpool yesterday morning in mistake for the White Star liner Adriatic, in which he had booked a passage to New York. He did not discover his mistake until he was nearing the Welsh coast. A wireless message was immediately sent to the White Star office at Liverpool stating that McNaughton would make the journey back by taxi-cab, but when the Adriatic left at 3.30 he had not arrived.

BROKEN PROMISES.

FISHERMEN STILL DETAINED BY BOLSHEVICS.

The Soviet authorities have not so far kept their promise to release the British trawlers captured while fishing off the Murmansk Coast, and indignation is growing in fishing circles over the continued detention of the ships and their crews.

According to news received in Hull yesterday the trawlers are still detained by the Soviet authorities. M. Krasin, in an interview with Commander Kenworthy, assured the M.P. for Hull that Moscow had been instructed to release the ships, but Skipper Greaves, of the Lord Astor, has cabled that while he was taking every possible step to secure the liberation of himself and the crew he could obtain no satisfaction and was communicating again with Moscow.

Late last evening Skipper Greaves cabled to Hull as follows:—"I understand my trial is fixed for an early date."

An authority interviewed at Grimsby yesterday said that if the Russians were sincere in their protestations of goodwill it would be the simplest matter in the world to prove it by giving the order for the ships to be released. Skipper Greaves and his crew could navigate all three vessels home if they were given permission to leave port. As it is, he continued, the Bolsheviks promise much and do nothing.

MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING.

Poultry-Breeder and R.S.P.C.A. Official in Cross-Summons.

Geoffrey Bligh Wall, poultry breeder, of Broadstone, Dorset, summoned at Wimborne for cruelty by confining ten chickens in a box too small to accommodate them properly, obtained a summons against the R.S.P.C.A. Inspector, Frederick Churcher, alleging that the inspector had ill-treated the chickens by turning them out of a warm box into a draughty pen in Wimborne market.

The inspector suggested that the summons against himself "was merely petty spite." Mr. Wall replied, "I brought the summons because I consider your action petty and from my point of view it seemed ridiculous."

The Bench, by a majority, dismissed both cases.

A DUTCH "INVASION."

Why a Quaint Quartette Would Like to Stay in Essex.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Southend, Saturday. A few months ago, Mr. and Mrs. Hoffmann and their two pretty children set out from Holland to see the world.

They travelled in their picturesque national costumes and carried their scanty belongings in bundles. After visiting London they stayed at Southend, where they were bewildered by the hospitality which was extended to them.

"This Essex of yours," said Mr. Hoffmann, in his broken English, "is like my Holland—so flat, so wide and open."

Imagine their wonder when a prominent citizen, overhearing this remark, offered the family, rent free for three months, a little shop in the busiest part of the town, where they could sell their wares in peace.

They are now installed there, happy and content, a centre of attraction, and Mrs. Hoffmann, with a sigh, will tell you that she would like to stay there for the rest of her life.

WEST END GAMING RAID.

Hard Labour and Deportation for Principal.

Sentence was passed at Marylebone Court yesterday on four men charged on remand with being concerned in keeping and conducting a gaming house in a flat at 177A, Maids Vale.

John Papanicolaou (33), independent of Powis-square, Baywater, who had been previously convicted, was sentenced to three months' hard labour, and recommended for deportation, it being stated that he was personally responsible.

Notice of appeal was given. Daniel Alexander, dentist, of Tavistock-square, Notting Hill, was fined £100, with 10 guineas costs, for assisting in the management; Max Weiss, Polish carpet dealer, of 177A, Maids Vale, was fined £50 with five guineas costs, and G. P. G. G. was fined £40, or 21 days.

A charge against a fifth man, Richard Dunn, was withdrawn, in order that he might give evidence as Papanicolaou pleaded not guilty.

At the close of the case a solicitor made a statement on behalf of the league of 177, Maids Vale, stating that his premises were distinct from No. 177A.

UNCONSCIOUS FOR A WEEK.

Miss Kathleen Cantillon, the nurse who was pillion-riding when Mr. Leslie Drudge, a Kingston motor-cyclist, was killed through colliding with a stationary lorry at Cobham (Surrey) on May 18, has not yet fully recovered consciousness.

She still lies in a critical condition in Cobham Hospital.

YACHTING ON THE THAMES AT KINGSTON.

"Estelle" snapped yesterday as she was getting out of a tilt. She was cleverly handled by Mrs. Turentine.



BIG LINER IN COLLISION.

1,000 VOYAGERS ESCAPE HURT. SLIGHT DAMAGE. STEAMER HOLED.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Glasgow, Saturday.

A serious collision occurred on the Clyde, opposite Langbank, last night between the Canadian Pacific liner Metagama, 12,420 tons, bound for Montreal and Quebec, and a Glasgow steamer, the Baron Vernon, inward bound from Italy with a cargo of iron ore.

No lives were lost nor injury suffered by either passengers or crews, although the two vessels involved were damaged.

The Metagama, the liner which carried the Lewis emigrants from Stornoway a few weeks ago, left Glasgow about eight o'clock, carrying about a thousand emigrants for Canada.

It was a calm and clear night, and as the big vessel proceeded down the river many of the passengers remained on deck to enjoy a farewell glimpse of the Clyde.

The vessels met head-on, and the noise of the impact was distinctly heard over the Clyde Valley for a distance of a mile.

The vessels became locked for several minutes before they had swung clear.

STEAMER BEACHED.

It was at once seen that the Baron Vernon, a vessel of less than three thousand tons gross, had suffered more seriously than the liner, and realising the danger, the captain decided to beach her. He succeeded in rounding the steamer in the mud bank at a point off Helenslee, near the Garmyle Light.

Fortunately, perhaps, the majority of the passengers on the Metagama had retired for the night, and the few who had remained on deck were naturally somewhat alarmed at the suddenness of the mishap.

The fears of those who, awakened by the crash, came from their quarters, were soon allayed with the assurance that there was no danger and no necessity to get panicky.

The Metagama put back to Glasgow for examination, and has been berthed

KISSES IN THE PARLOUR.

Amorous Egg Salesman and his Statement.

A singular story of unwanted kisses, followed by a graver charge, was told at Kingston-on-Thames yesterday when Harry Arthur Swan (25), an egg salesman, of Borough-road, Kingston, was remanded on bail, charged with assaulting Mrs. Rose Beatrice Lewis, of 40, Canbury-avenue, by kissing her against her will, and further with committing a serious offence against her.

Prosecutors, who are about 33, was neatly attired in a brown costume, entered the box to prefer the charges, but the Bench decided to take her evidence at the adjourned hearing.

Det. Insp. Canning spoke to Swan, accused detained the previous evening. In reply to the first charge Swan said, "She asked me on. Why did she let me follow her into the house? I admit having kissed her." Later accused, in reply to the second charge, replied, "I have kissed her with her consent, but if she says anything else has happened it is a lie. She will have to prove it; it's only for word against mine."

Continuing, the officer stated that accused later made and signed a voluntary statement.

When the chairman suggested that he should obtain legal assistance at the adjourned hearing accused replied, "I have nothing to fear."

FIVE FIGHTERS TO CONFER.

Fire Brigade officers and members of Fire Brigade authorities from the great cities of Great Britain and Ireland, India, Egypt, Australia, and other Dominions will meet at Croydon on June 6 and 7 on the occasion of the 21st Conference of the P-International Fire Brigades Association.

TEACHING TO LISTEN.

PLEA THAT KINEMAS DULL ONE OF THE SENSES.

The contention that certain cinema shows had been responsible for destroying the sense of listening, was put forward by one of the speakers at a conference held yesterday at Bedford College for Women, Regent's Park.

The Rev. Stewart Headlam said he wanted to get rid of the stupid old notion that boys and girls hated Shakespeare.

When he was at Eton they solved the difficulty by having no Shakespeare at all.

The terrible shows at the kinemas, he went on, had largely destroyed the sense of listening. It was important that actors should be taught to speak out, but it was of equal importance that the audience should be trained to listen.

BURNED TO THE BONE.

Dog Reveals Tragedy to Old Woman.

The howling of a dog was the means of bringing to light a terrible burning accident, the victim being Emma Matthews, an Eastbourne septuagenarian of 70, Fallowfield.

The old lady, who was left alone in the house, appears to have fallen on to the kitchen fire. Her granddaughter passing heard the weird howling of the dog and went inside. There she found her grandmother sitting on a chair suffering from terrible burns. Though in intense pain, the woman had stripped the charred rags of clothing from her body, the left side of which was burned to the bone.

Matthews was removed to hospital, where she died yesterday.

DESERTED ON HO'EYMOON.

City Tea Shop Waitress and a Regular Customer.

A remarkable story was told at Stratford Court yesterday, when John Chapman (36), a telegraphist, of no fixed abode, was remanded charged with larceny.

Miss Eagling, of Dunsin-road, Leyton, said that she was formerly a waitress at a Moorgate (City) tea-shop, and Chapman was a regular customer. He told her he was a single man, employed at the London Eastern Trade Bank.

Last March he took her to an address at Haverhill, Wood Green, and showed her over a furnished house. They married at St. Luke's, Leyton, and went to Eastbourne.

At the end of a fortnight he left her penniless, without paying the hotel bill. She met him by appointment on Friday, in company with a policeman. He said he thought his wife was now in America.

Upon arrest by Det. Sgt. Dixon, accused said, "I was going to give myself up to have the matter cleared up," and when charged he replied "Right, be!"

OPERATION IN MID-OCEAN.

Summoned by wireless in the Atlantic, the Cunard liner Ausonia on reaching the Canadian steamer Canadian Victor found that the commander, Capt. Keith, was ill with appendicitis.

Capt. Keith was removed to the Ausonia and operated on in the liner's operating theatre.

"TRUSSED" DOG'S 12 HOURS' JOURNEY.

MAN FINED £25 AND 15 GUINEAS COSTS.

The case in which a bulldog, weighing 64lb. and measuring two feet six inches from head to tail, was alleged to have been sent a twelve hours' journey in a box 18 inches square, was concluded at Melkham (Wills) police court yesterday, when Thomas Coghill, aged 27, of Keighley, Yorkshire, was fined £25, with 15 guineas special costs.

The chairman of the bench, in announcing the penalty, the alternative to which was three months' imprisonment, said that Coghill had displayed gross carelessness and indifference.

The case was adjourned from last week, when Coghill was not present, the magistrates insisting on his attendance.

An R.S.P.C.A. inspector said that the dog, which was found dead on arrival at Melkham, was packed in such manner that it was totally impossible for it to move. So tight was it fixed that taking it by the collar in his hands he could not remove it.

The whole of the stomach was forced up into the fore part of the body. The lid of the box, being locked, the animal could not possibly stand up or move.

The head was tightly fixed in one corner. The jaw was bruised, and there was blood on the teeth. From marks on the box it was evident that the dog had endeavoured to gnaw the wood.

The animal was practically trussed. It would take about 12 hours to convey the dog from Yorkshire, added the inspector.

Mr. James Gollidge, a veterinary surgeon, expressed the opinion that the dog died from exhaustion and worry, due to the fact that it could not lie down or stand up.

For the defence it was suggested that the body would swell considerably after death.

Defendant said that when he despatched the animal could turn round quite comfortably.

DEBT OF TEN SHILLINGS.

Paid by Guardian After 44 Years.

Ten shillings granted to his mother as out relief, when he was suffering from an injured thigh 44 years ago, was repaid to the Leighton Buzzard Guardians yesterday by Mr. Charles Turney, a member of the Board.

Mr. Turney said he would like also to pay 44 years' interest on the money at five per cent.

The Guardians refused to accept the interest, but willingly accepted Mr. Turney's invitation to join him with all the inmates at tea.

MR. BONAR LAW'S HEALTH.

IN GOOD SPIRITS.

KEEN INTEREST IN THE NEW MINISTRY.

(By Our Political Correspondent.)

I described in "The People" last week the serious illness which, unfortunately, had overtaken Mr. Bonar Law, and foreshadowed his forthcoming resignation.

His resignation came sooner than was expected and was in the hands of the King on Monday, who accepted it with very great regret.

A further consultation of medical experts took place and a slight operation was performed on Mr. Bonar Law's throat, but the ex-Premier's condition still causes anxiety. No bulletin has been issued for the last few days, which is a hopeful sign.

Mr. Bonar Law is in excellent spirits and has taken the keenest interest in the reconstruction of the Ministry. He has stayed in his house in London during the week; yesterday he was able to go out by car for a visit to the country.

Mr. Bonar Law's illness has evoked the sympathy of the whole people, without distinction of party or class. He has won the admiration and affection of thousands who never met him by his upright conduct and high moral qualities.

TRIUMPH OF CHARACTER.

Without brilliant oratorical gifts or any notable legislative achievement to his credit, Mr. Bonar Law has attained a moral ascendancy in the minds of people which has rarely been equalled among Statesmen.

The secret of Mr. Bonar Law's prestige and influence is not far to seek: it lies in the triumph of character. He has also the gift of attracting confidence; he has political sagacity, a genius for friendship, and has always been ready to sacrifice his own interests for loyalty to a friend or colleague. All these characteristics have helped to give Mr. Bonar Law the leading position which he holds in the country and explain why his illness causing his resignation was regarded as a national calamity.

This Premiership was welcomed. It was felt that he was the right man at the right time. The disappointment which all his friends and supporters feel at his inability to fulfil his mission is coupled with the hope that his health may be restored so that he can take continued interest in public affairs.

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PURE NEW WOOL TWEED SUIT
FOR £2-0-0

GUARANTEED MADE TO YOUR SPECIAL MEASURES and Cut, Tailored and Finished in the high-grade style for which the Barry Service is so justly famous.

THE MOST REMARKABLE VALUE EVER OFFERED BY ANY TAILORING FIRM IN THE WORLD

Seeing is believing. If after examining the excellent material, workmanship and finish of this wonderful £2 Barry Suit you are not of the opinion that it is the greatest bargain you have ever seen, we will refund not only the £2 paid but 26 over and above that sum to compensate you for your trouble. Do not confuse this £2 Pure Wool Tweed Suit with the cheap sale goods so extensively being hoarded in the London Press. It is something entirely different.

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Greatheart
BY
ETHEL M. DELL
Starts
NEXT
SUNDAY.

WOMAN LEAVES £3,000,000 TO HER SECRETARY.

LATEST ROMANCE IN ADVENTUROUS CAREER OF A BANKRUPT.

Captain Henry Zeitun, a Londoner, has received the joyful news that he has been left a fortune of £3,000,000 by an American millionaire to whom he acted as secretary for a time.

Romance seems to have wound itself round the whole life of Captain Zeitun, who is 53 years of age. He ran away from home as a boy, has traced a war, has been a prospector, inventor, soldier, merchant, secret emissary, interpreter at London police courts, and has made and lost fortunes. He is at present an unscrupulous bankrupt.

The benefactress of Captain Zeitun is Mrs. Julia Stone Woods Davies, who died last December. She was the daughter of Dr. William Stone Woods, the millionaire banker and founder of Excelsior Springs, Missouri, who died in 1917, leaving his daughter about £3,000,000 after ten years.

Mrs. Julia Davies is said also to have inherited part of her mother's fortune, estimated at a vast sum.

The last will of Mrs. Julia Davies was made at the Savoy Hotel, London, on May 8, 1922, when Capt. Zeitun, who was at the time her secretary, was made sole residuary legatee of her American and English estates.

She directed that her husband, Mr. George Westlin Davies, should have no claim whatever upon her estate. Her husband, however, is contesting the will in the Missouri Courts, but the grounds of the appeal are not yet known.

While in Rome on a special mission in January, 1922, Captain Zeitun met Mr. and Mrs. Davies at his hotel. Mrs. Davies became ill, and the captain, who was educated in Italy, did what he could to secure her the best attention. She recovered in a fortnight's time and offered Captain Zeitun a post as her secretary. After his mission was over he accepted. Mrs. Davies and her husband came to England, staying at the Savoy Hotel.

HOW HE HEARD NEWS.

Apparently there was some disagreement between Mrs. Davies and her husband, for in May she sent for English and American lawyers and had new wills drawn up for her estates in both countries. The witnesses were Mr. D. Campbell Lee, the barrister to the U.S. Consulate, Mr. A. H. Ramage and Mr. T. W. Adler, solicitor's clerk. Soon after Mrs. Davies returned to America, and Captain Zeitun did not see her again. He heard of his good fortune through inquiries made by an accountant in Ironmonger-lane, E.C., for the recovery of some money which was still owing to him under his agreement as secretary.

"I ran away from home when I was

"more than a boy," said Captain Zeitun in an interview. "I went out to Colorado and struck it lucky. I made a fortune of £40,000. This was out of gold-mining."

"Of course, I came to London. My money soon went. Out I went again to seek my fortune. Back to America. But this time the gold didn't pan out, and I came back to London a comparatively poor man."

"But wealth came to me again, and at one time I had £100,000 in the bank in London. This second fortune, however, went the way of the first, and since then I have suffered many ups and downs, and now at 52 find myself a philosopher."

"It was quite by accident that I met Mrs. Davies in Rome, and was able to be of assistance to her when she was ill."

"My duties as her secretary were not only arduous but multitudinous. When she was staying in London I was often on duty from 9 in the morning till 9 at night."

WIDOWER'S ACTION.

"As her secretary I had an agreement for three years at a salary of £100 a month. After she went back to America I heard nothing from her except two messages. One was a wireless from the ship, and the other just an ordinary friendly letter."

"No remittances came to me from America, although I was of course still in her service under the agreement. I wrote pointing this out, but received no reply to any of my letters."

"Imagine, then, my surprise when I received the amazing news that under her will I am to receive, it is estimated, a fortune of something like £3,000,000. Only one thing, said Captain Zeitun, stands between him and the fortune. That is that the widower of Mrs. Davies is contesting the validity of the will made in London, and has begun legislation in the Missouri courts."

"I do not think it will be necessary for me to go to America to prove my claim," he said. "I think I shall be able to give such power of attorney as may be necessary."

Captain Zeitun said that if he received the fortune, the first thing he would do would be to repay his creditors in full, with 5 per cent. interest. He would also hand over £3,000 to St. Dunstan's and £1,000 to the Foundling Hospital, in accordance with Mrs. Davies's wishes.

A member of the firm of Messrs. Frith and Co., solicitors, of Chancery-lane, (Continued in next column.)

NO LICENCES FOR GARAGES.

HOME SEC.'S VIEWS ON MOTOR THEFTS.

(From our Political Correspondent.) The Home Secretary has had before him the suggestion by Mr. A. Willey, M.P., of licensing garages to prevent much of the wholesale theft of motor-cars.

He has consulted the Ministry of Transport and the Commissioner of Police and has now arrived at the conclusion that

"Any system of licensing garages which would involve great labour and no doubt considerable inconvenience would not materially affect the difficulties of motor vehicle thieves who normally use out of the way sheds and mews which would not come within any licensing provisions and whose activities may in any case be effectively counteracted by other methods."

THE BEST THING OF THE WEEK.



After a life-long freedom, two germs (said to be measles and scarlet fever) surrendered themselves to the medical profession during the week.

(Continued from preceding column.)

lane, who executed the will at the Savoy Hotel, said that neither he nor Mr. Campbell Lee, barrister to the U.S. Consulate, and a witness, could see any grounds for the will to be upset.

Captain Zeitun, who was wounded during the war, served with the Foreign Legion and the Essex Regiment. Master of 14 languages, the captain was for 25 years interpreter at the West London and Bow-st. Police Courts. He has no children or relatives.

He was born a British subject in Northern Africa, and was educated at Pisa University. He raised a volunteer corps in Paris.

NEW NAME WANTED FOR SERVANTS.

DIGNITY OF SWEEPING THE FLOOR.

"I always say that there is as much dignity in sweeping a floor as in measuring a yard of ribbon," said Mrs. H. D. Williams, of Swansea, at the inquiry at the Ministry of Labour into the servant question.

She agreed that the ridicule showered on servants, particularly by people who referred to them as "slaves," had its effect in preventing young women taking on housework.

Mrs. Williams favoured training at the close of school life. She also favoured social clubs for servants in school buildings, and the apprenticeship of girls to approved mistresses.

Miss Craig, of Sunderland, said: "If the home is to compete successfully with the shop and factory for the better class of girls, something must be done to regulate the working hours, to secure greater leisure and freedom, and to raise the status of the domestic helper."

Mrs. E. H. Smith, of Bootle, said the name "servant" suggested a servile state, distasteful to the democratic youth of to-day. She suggested "home-workers" as the new name.

The inquiry was adjourned to next Thursday.

THE UNMARRIED "WIFE."

Magistrate on Hardships of the Law.

During the hearing of an application at Greenwich (London) police court, the magistrate, Mr. Ratcliffe Cousins, remarked:—

"Where people have been bona fide living together as man and wife for a number of years there ought to be some means by which their children can be made legitimate, and when a man has lived with a woman for the best years of her life he ought to be responsible for her as if she were his wife."

"That is not the law, but I hope it will be. It would do away with many cases of hardship."

BLEW HIMSELF UP.

Miner Who Laid Charge of Gelignite and Sat On It.

William Townsend (55), miner, living at Llantwit-rd., Neath (Glam.), adopted an unusual method of ending his life. He left the house apparently to go to work, but instead went to his allotment at Fairland, Neath.

Here he laid a charge of gelignite, sat on it, and ignited it, blowing himself to pieces.

At the inquest witnesses spoke of finding a candle and some matches near the spot.

Dr. Prell said he found a hole two feet wide and a foot deep blown in the ground, while the remains of the body were found six feet away.

The coroner returned a verdict of suicide while of unsound mind.

"DON'T TRY TO FIND ME EVER."

WOOD DEATH DRAMA.

STRANGE LETTER READ AT INQUEST.

That the wound could not have been self-inflicted was the medical opinion given at the inquest at Twickenham yesterday on Mrs. Ada Kerr, aged 22, who was found dead in Whithorn Wood, near Twickenham, with her throat cut.

The proceedings were adjourned until June 7 to allow the police to pursue their inquiries.

Mrs. Kerr had been living apart from her husband at Hounslow-rd., Whithorn. An hour or two after her body was discovered, Henry Griffin, of Cranford-lane, Heston, the dead woman's relative by marriage, was found with his throat cut, being subsequently operated on at St. Mary's Hospital, Paddington.

The coroner said Mrs. Kerr used to know a man named Henry Griffin. On Wednesday, at about 9.30 p.m., she said "I am going after him. He is not to come to this house again." She lived with her mother in Hounslow-rd., and was seen to go to a public-house 300 yards away from the wood at 10.10 p.m. and beckon to Griffin to come out. This he did, after putting his cap on.

After that the woman was not seen alive again. Griffin at about 7 o'clock on Thursday morning entered his home covered with blood, and his throat cut.

WIFE'S LETTER.

A police officer stated that Griffin was progressing.

Ernest Wilfrid Kerr, of Dorinda-st., Barnsbury, the husband, a shop porter, said he and his wife had been married about two years, but he had lived apart from his wife. He last saw her alive at the end of February.

The coroner: Did you know Griffin?—I only spoke to him about once.

Were the wife and he friendly?—Partial friends, as far as I know.

The coroner produced a letter which witness said his wife wrote to him a short time before their separation. The letter, which was badly spelt and written, read as follows:—

"Now I have gone and remember I have not been happy for a long time, and remember what there is mine, but one thing, and don't dare let me find one thing damaged or else you will suffer dearly for it, and don't forget it, don't try to find me ever, for it will be a failure."

His wife went to live with her mother, concluded the witness.

NOT SELF-INFLECTED.

Dr. Isaac Levy said he saw Mrs. Kerr's body in Whithorn Wood about 6.30 a.m. He thought she had been dead about six hours, or possibly a little longer. There was no sign of a struggle.

There was, added witness, a wound about three or four inches long in the lower part of the woman's neck. The cut was caused by a sharp instrument, probably a razor.

Could the wound have been self-inflicted? I do not think so.

No instrument was found near the body. Death must have been practically instantaneous. He could not say whether the woman was standing or sitting when the wound was inflicted. Mrs. Kerr was fully clothed.

FOREST COLONY OF TRAMPS.

RATEPAYERS WHO BEAR AN UNJUST BURDEN.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Epping, Saturday. Ratepayers in West Essex are supporting a strong protest which is to be made to the Ministry of Health by the Epping Board of Guardians against conditions which are causing the neighbourhood of Epping Forest to be daily infested by tramps.

Some time ago the casual wards at the Ongar and Dunmow Poor Law Unions were closed, with the result that the casual ward at the Epping Workhouse has for many months been inadequate to accommodate the number of tramps who are entitled to apply for a night's lodgings at the public expense.

Many of these tramps are genuine out-of-workers, moving from one district to another in search of a job.

Others are habitual loafers, some of whom are not desirable characters, who are lurking around a place like Epping Forest, where, during the summer months, there are picnic parties mainly composed of women and children.

The Epping Poor Law Union includes the towns of Epping, Haverhill, Chingford, and Loughton. The ratepayers in this area object, on financial grounds, to bear their own Poor Law responsibilities, and also those of towns and villages in the Ongar and Dunmow Unions.

Apart from the cost, there is a social objection to a system which herds tramps into one locality.

The more they are distributed the more chance of getting a job, the man who wants one, and the less likelihood is there of the undesirable becoming a nuisance.

The Epping Guardians have decided to ask the Ministry of Health to receive a deputation with a view to the casual wards at the Ongar and Dunmow Workhouses being reopened.

STAGE ROMANCE.

Miss Winnie Melville, the charming and talented musical comedy star, is engaged to be married to Derek Oldham, the actor.

The bridegroom is at present delighting crowds of admirers in the revival of "The Merry Widow" at Daly's Theatre.

Mr. Oldham, who plays the part of Vicomte Camille de Jolidon, was for a long time associated with the D'Oyly Carte Company.

STRANGE MOUNTAIN STORY.

An extraordinary case of alleged incest of children came before the court at Tonypool yesterday.

In the dock stood Charles Rees, Lucy Jenkins, charged with neglecting their children and with exposing them to unnecessary suffering.

Evidence showed that the couple had lived together for 10 years and had been found huddled together with their three children without bedding or covering on Llangarn, a Welsh mountain.

The male accused promised to marry the woman to-morrow in order to regularise his position and the case was adjourned for three weeks.

HUMAN DRAMAS: YESTERDAY'S SIDELIGHTS FROM THE POLICE COURTS.

Candid. "Were you drunk?" asked the Clerk at Wood Green of a prisoner. "I was helpless," was the reply.

His Health Resort. I much prefer to go away for a time. I think it will make me mentally and physically fit, declared a prisoner at Lambeth in refusing bail.

Betting House Raid. Pleading that he was unable to work through illness caused by the war, Alfred James (49) was at West Ham fined £25, or six weeks in default, for keeping and managing a betting house at 33, Beaufort-rd., Plaistow. Thirteen persons, five of them women, found on the premises were bound over.

Golf Caddy's Tricks. Charged at Willesden with being in possession of golf balls supposed to have been stolen, a caddy declared that he found the balls on the course, but it was alleged that when balls were lost caddies would often press them into the ground with a foot, mark the spot, and return for them later. Accused was discharged.

Dear Gas. Pleading that he was hard-up and wanted to use it to make a cup of cocoa, Percy Jim Titman (25), a motor driver, of Wagonway, Peckham, was at Lambeth fined £5, and two guineas costs, for fraudulently laying a pipe, connecting with the meter, and taking a quantity of gas without the consent of the South Metropolitan Gas Co.

Whisky and Cops. At Thames Robert Beasley (26), of Brunswick-lane, Poplar, who pleaded guilty, was remanded charged with stealing two dolls and a bottle of whisky from the Hermitage Hotel, Wapping, where he worked.

Stuffed in a prison, the dolls were found in the sewn-up sleeves of an overcoat which accused carried, the whisky being concealed in the front of his trousers.

Brave Bride's Chance. Summoned by the Public Health Authority, a young woman at Willesden pleaded that she was married five weeks ago to a widower with a family of six and on the day of the wedding the nurse from the clinic called about this business of cleansing the children. Magistrate: I think we ought to give the bride a fair chance to justify her selection as step-mother. Summons adjourned for six weeks.

Blind Musician's Earnings. Sentence of ten weeks' hard labour was passed at West London on Geo. Sutton (41), a blind musician, of Beresford-st., Woolwich, for deserting his wife and three children, who had become chargeable to the Kensington Union, and were said to have cost the parish about £300. Accused was alleged to have gone off with another woman, and it was stated that he earned so much by playing an accordion that he could afford to pay a boy 18s. a week to lead him round the streets.

Boots and Bites. "I had to take boots off," said a witness at Wood Green of a violent man. Magistrate: Witness: He tried to bite me.

Prison as a "Treat." Bound over to Willesden for assaulting his wife and child, a man said to the magistrate: "Just a word, sir, before we part. I think that I should like a bit of prison to prison; it would be a real treat away from here."

Magistrate's Confession. "The only thing to be the first time in my life I have handled a golf ball," said a Willesden magistrate when a 15-year-old child was acquitted on a charge of being in possession of golf balls supposed to have been stolen.

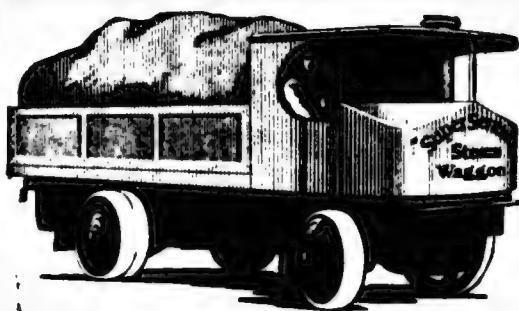
Catching the Post. Sitting that the office was closed and she wanted to attend the night post, Ellen Taylor, a domestic servant, of Mansfield-rd., Hford, was at Stratford fined 20s. for using stamps removed from another packet, on a letter posted by her.

Youth and Cocaine. A bicycle messenger, Albert Brown (16), of Barlow-st., North Kensington, was charged at Marlborough-st. with stealing a box containing a bottle of cocaine, value 12s. 6d., belonging to Messrs. Jolley and Co., chemists, of Curzon-st. Accused was engaged to a girl, and admitted having taken home the cocaine, which he handed over to a detective. On the application of Det. Sgt. Lander accused was remanded in custody in view of two letters found on him.

Dived Through a Window. A fourth man, Victor Hughes (23), a general dealer, was charged at West London with breaking into St. Paul's School, Hammersmith. After a severe fight in the armory lobby the police managed to arrest three of the men, but accused, who was alleged, ran upstairs, and dived through a glass window, and landed on the ground, receiving severe injuries. After evidence of arrest accused was remanded to be brought up with the other men.

Not Had Time. "I have only done two here; I have not had time," said Henry Capey (29), a fitter, giving an address as a Camden Town remand house, who at Stratford was remanded charged with burglary at Walthamstow. Accused, it was stated, was arrested while trying to force the lock of a window of a house in Maresfield, close by him a policeman found a pile of brogue shoes, the silver mesh, and two salt-sacks, which were found to be the proceeds of burglaries at houses in the vicinity.

Hornsey Cottage Hospital is to be enlarged to provide accommodation for a further 25 beds.



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A "Sentinel," hitherto the leading heavy transport vehicle, improved in practically every detail and thoroughly tested by many thousands of miles of heavy road work. It has a better Boiler, a better Engine, a better Frame and Body, better Axles, and better Steering and Brakes. It runs on less water, less fuel, a lesser tyre bill, and will reduce up-keep costs. It is sold, with all its exclusive improvements covered by over 20 patents, at the same price as a "Sentinel." It can save its entire cost in from one to three years, and as its useful life should be from 15 to 20 years, its purchase as an investment should return a minimum of 500%.

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Its wonderful Differential. By means of a simple patented device, the Differential on the "Super-Sentinel" is incorporated in the Engine Crankshaft, thus allowing the use of a dead back axle with all its advantages of strength and saving in unsprung weight. The "Super-Sentinel" is, therefore, light on Tyres, and, owing to the special brakes incorporated, skidding is practically eliminated. The use of two light Chains of fine pitch and Sprockets with many Teeth makes the "Super-Sentinel" very silent.

The Differential being away from the road gear, running under ideal lubrication conditions, removes the most vulnerable parts of a Steam Waggon. In 30,000 miles of rough road work it has been found to wear not at all.

Other Special Features of the "Super-Sentinel" Engine are Adjustable Valve Gear, which allows of the initial "Super-Sentinel" efficiency being retained indefinitely. Automatic Lubrication, which floods all bearings with Oil, practically eliminating wear; Double Glands which keep the Crankcase free from water and make the Oil last twice as long.

Its Springs, Steering, and Brake Gears. The "Super-Sentinel" has longer Springs for easier riding over bad roads, and an entirely new and simple Steering Gear which makes it better than ever to handle in awkward places. Two sets of really efficient Internal Expanding Brakes are fitted, whilst the popular and powerful "Sentinel" Engine Brake is also retained to give a third brake.

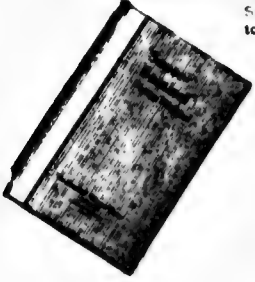
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OUR GREAT NEW SERIAL BEGINS NEXT WEEK.

HOW THE ADVENTURE ENDED

"RONNY!" whispered little Miss Hammerden, twitching at the shoulder of her companion, who was fully sleeping. "Ronny! Wake up! Quickly!"

She slipped back to the position she had occupied for a long time; kneeling upon a cushion by the window, her chin upon the sill, peering out into the brilliant silver of the moonlight night, dreaming with wide-awake eyes.

For a long time the girls had lain and talked of home and people, and then, with suddenly confidences, of their lovers—those two whom they knew were searching for them far and wide.

Little Miss Hammerden, tossing restlessly and sleepily by her side, was wrapped in her own waking dream. They were brighter than those of the sleeping girl beside her, for the little Penny had too much of the indomitability of her father in her veins to lightly succumb to despair. Her father she knew: too well those who had struck at him through her when he came within striking distance of them, as he inevitably would before much longer. And Mr. Courtenay—Paddy—here Miss Hammerden heaved a gentle sigh. Was she not his chosen—his beloved? She was, indeed she was. And was he not hers? Indeed, oh, indeed he was. Would he be likely to be faint-hearted in his search for her? She sighed again—the gentle outbreathing of a surety in her lover's pertinacity and whole-hearted prosecution of the search to its bitter end.

She could not sleep, so slipped from that great bed to her place by the window to dream waking—since it was denied her to dream in sleep—and in her dreams the figure of Mr. Courtenay held great prominence.

And then with a sudden start she saw something—or thought she had seen something—in the deep shadows of the old garden; something that stung her into tense, watching alertness. All around the house from their window, she saw a bare open patch that, in the moonlight, stood bright and clear as day, and across which no living thing could have moved without instant detection.

It was then that she had crouched her friend.

"What is it?" asked Veronica, sitting up quickly, and speaking in a frightened whisper, her hand to her wildly fluttering heart.

"Fah!" whispered the little watcher. "It's nothing to be frightened of. It's on your clothes and on my here. I believe they've found us! Oh, Ronny, I believe they have—at last!"

Trembling with excitement, the elder girl slipped from her bed, dressed as well as the darkness and her shaking hands would permit, and knelt beside the little Penelope.

"In there," whispered Miss Hammerden, "there's a something hidden. I am sure of it! Watch there while I dress. You'll let them see you—in case."

In a very few moments Penelope had robed herself, and slipped in to startle the little Earl with her news; then the two crept to the window and watched with bated breathing for what should happen.

"There's something there, Miss Hammerden," whispered his Lordship, "something white and moving. I can see it distinctly."

From around the back corner of the house came lurching, with its slavering, heavy panting, the great booby found that had so many times stared malevolently up at their window looking at its great red jaws menacingly. Across the white moonlit space it moved, casting a deep black shadow. Suddenly it stopped; stood lifted head and snuffed noisily. Its suspicions were unquestionably aroused.

"The brute!" whispered Penelope passionately, her little hands clenched upon the window sill. "It will discover them, and give the alarm. Oh, if I could only do it!"

"Look!" whispered his Lordship in return. "Oh look, that's the white thing."

From out of the shadow walked very quietly and sedately, with a curious, furtive action as though he were stepping delicately over breakables, came the big white bull-terrier.

"It's Paddy!" gasped Miss Hammerden, brokenly. "Look Penny, Old Paddy. Oh, they've found us. Thank God! Thank God!"

The white dog moved to within three feet of his gigantic antagonist, who, though fiercely growling, did not bark. From the bull-terrier came no sound whatever. Both dogs proving Mr. Dargan's knowledge of canine etiquette at such times to be exact, slowly and tremulously with the contraction of the muscles. Then, without warning, like a shot from a gun, he sprang, flashing past the big dog's throat with a terrible snap of the jaws. The boobyhound bowed his head in sudden nervousness, and shifted quickly. The speed of his move saved him, but when he lowered his great head, the white upon his jaws was streaked with red, where the bull-terrier's

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teeth had ripped across his lower jaw. In the second the attacker touched the ground he spun almost in the air, landing on four feet facing his opponent, and poised.

"Steady, ye old fool!" came a well-loved whisper to the trembling little Penelope's ear.

"Oh Paddy!" she whispered, "Oh Paddy!"

"Let him be," hissed a strange voice. "He's got it on that big boob all the time."

Old Punch had crouched slightly for his second spring when, as if in answer to the abjuration of his Great One, he suddenly appeared to change his tactics, and slowly, with his legs set well under him, laid down before the menacing bulk that glared with bloodshot, nervous eyes upon him.

"That's clever," hissed the strange voice again. "That dog fights with his brains."

Instantly he was down the great brute sprang at him. In a flash Old Punch met him, half rising from the ground; and his iron jaws closed upon the boobyhound's neck, close by its conjunction with the shoulder. There was no long hair upon the great booby to impede and choke, and the steel jaws of the bull-terrier shut down like an unshakable vice.

Instantly the boobyhound, of his mighty strength, threw his head and neck up and dashed the smaller dog to the ground with a wicked thud; again and yet again; clawing at him with great forepaws; but the bull-terrier was still clinging—only death would break Old Punch's hold.

"Gotcha!" ejaculated the strange voice triumphantly.

"He'll be killed," came from a very perturbed middle-aged voice. "A hundred dollars to whoever the other," excitedly. "No dog breathing's going to kill that Punch fellow now he's got that hold."

"Hold him, boy," came Paddy's voice again; and the bull-terrier shook and worried at the throat of his great opponent, seeking a higher strike.

Then across the moonlit space they watched the grey-clad figure of Mr. Courtenay slip and straddle on elbows and prone body across into the shadows of the house-wall, and disappear. An old "No Man Land" trick—had he known he was being watched by a certain lovely pair of glistening eyes Mr. Courtenay would doubtless have put on more style, more elegance into the job; as it was speed was his object and he attained it.

Alas, at the same moment, a long figure appeared from a tangle of overgrown shrubs, slid with amazing celerity across the grass, and disappeared to the front of the building. Old "Darwin" Blakeley had been an unobtainable hand at three midnight stunts in the old days, and there was some style about him. As Mr. Dargan put it—"some class."

A very beautiful, love-dimmed pair of eyes watched, all unbeknown to him, his eagle effort; and a low soft voice ejaculated "Oh Bill, Oh Bill!" in such tones that, but for a trifling alteration in nomenclature, she might have purchased copyright in the remark from Miss Penelope Hammerden.

They watched a burly man cross the space. Two little shadows were quickly after him, and a moment later a soft ball came from the edge of the slimy pool beneath their window.

His Lordship pushed his small head over the sill.

"Why," he whispered excitedly, "it's Clamper—my uncle's name, you know. Clamper! Clamper! How are you, Clamper?" he barked to the form below.

"Al," responded Mr. Clamper sibilantly. "And 'ow's your Lordship?"

"Kipping," answered the Earl. "I'm protecting the ladies."

"That's the stuff," whispered Mr. Clamper. "Stand by your Lordship, you catch the end of a line!" he ordered. "Pull it in and tie it in the bed-leg. I'll be wiv' in two ticks."

The next instant the ex-delinquent appeared up the rope with an agility that shed light upon his former profession; and hanging on to the sill with one hand, gravely saluted the Earl and his lady companions with the other.

"Evenin', your Lordship—an' ladies," said Mr. Clamper politely, hopping the sill with the ease of one well used to negotiating such obstacles. "There's another gent, comin' up in reinforcements if you've no objection."

At the rear of the house, Paddy Courtenay found an open window, through which, in little groups of three and four earnestly engaged in discussion, he gained his first view of the unhalloved hand. Fifteen altogether he counted; all Italians—bar the clean-shaven man; and a bright little lot of merchants they looked in the bargain.

A few minutes later he was joined by Mr. Blakeley, who, having reconnoitred at the front, had worked his way round to where Mr. Courtenay was engaged in counting and generally appraising the fighting strength of the enemy.

"Front door oak; windows barred," informed the Honourable Bill. "This looks our way."

"If only B.C. and Clamper can stop their heading into other parts of the house when we start," agreed Paddy. "Let's try the back door!"

They did, to find it of solid oak slabs, well nigh impregnable. A sudden shooting of the bolt sent them diving into an adjacent greenhouse. A young woman, very Italian in appearance, her dark eyes red and swollen with weeping, came out.

"She mustn't go back," muttered Paddy under his breath.

"Where's the back door?" asked Mr. Blakeley sibilantly.

"There's a loose box across the yard. She'll be out of the way of it there."

The Italian girl had just tilted a pail of water when they pounced upon her. The scream she uttered was stifled in her throat by Mr. Blakeley's great paw, and in five-and-twenty seconds she was lying, trusted and foot, upon some straw in a loose box, staring at them with wide, frightened eyes, and making frantic efforts to mouth articulately through the impromptu gag that silenced her.

"Now ye'll be all right there," said Mr. Courtenay. "No one will harm you as we'll see to you when we've finished." Back to the door of the kitchen they crept and tried it carefully. It was barred again.

"They're on the alert," muttered the Honourable Bill; "expecting trouble and taking no chances."

They returned to their window, to be joined by Mr. Dargan and Dohson, who had worked their way carefully around. Mr. Ferris, to his intense disgust, had been left in charge of the motors.

"That door's the way," growled Mr. Dargan. "They'll pick us off through this window as fast as we can get at it."

"There's no earthly hope there," answered Paddy. "It's as strong as a goal."

"For the love of Mike!" hissed Mr. Dargan suddenly, seizing Paddy by the arm, "look at that idiot!"

Following the gaze of the excited American, he beheld the vision of that amazing lunatic Mr. Bowes-Chevington coming leisurely down the staircase. In each hand ostentatiously dangled a Mills' hand grenade. He was closely followed by Mr. Clamper, who appeared to be loaded with a whole arsenal of those deadly instruments of warfare. Apparently their advent had not been unnoticed by the foreign gentlemen, still deep in their various discussions.

Patrick, catching the eye of the intrepid grenadier, tick-tacked violently at the back door. Mr. Bowes-Chevington nodded, and conveyed in excellent sign language that he comprehended.

Then, to the amazement of the foreign gentry, and still more of the clean-shaven man, who stared at him aghast, he walked calmly into the middle of the kitchen, and in clear, bored and extremely succinct tones announced his immediate intention of blowing the whole collection sky-high.

Mr. Clamper slipped behind him to the door, dropped the bolt and flung it open, an invitation speedily accepted by the onlookers, who, revolvers in hand, were confronting the still paralysed crew before there had been time to make any attempt at attack.

From one man a shot came quickly. It shaved the ear of the New York detective and sank into the wall behind. Twice Dargan's gun barked out, and on the second, Mr. Derrick H. Levine swayed slightly, gave an apologetic little cough, and fell face downwards to the floor.

"Any more here want it?" inquired Mr. Dargan, his eyes gleaming wickedly. "There was no reply from the herded Italians. The sight of Mr. Mills' little inventions had taken all the sting out of them. They were not in any way to their palate."

"Very well, then," said Mr. Dohson, with a brief, businesslike air, blowing a whistle. "We'll round this lot up."

"Just a minute," uttered a weak, husky voice from a doorway opening into the kitchen. "I got somethin' I say before."

They turned quickly to see, clinging to the door lintel, a tall and gaunt, framed, haggard-looking wraith—the half-breed, Earl Howarth.

Dargan looked at Mr. Dohson, and from him around the room.

"You heard that," he said. "Your evidence may be wanted."

Mr. Dohson wrote hurriedly in his eternal black pocketbook, tore out the page and placed it with a pencil on the table by the dying half-breed.

"Sign that," said Mr. Dohson, constitutional to the last.

The half-breed took the pencil in his nerveless fingers and with a great effort managed to scrawl, "Mr. Dohson witnessed it, and handed the pencil to Mr. Courtenay."

"Witness that," he instructed, and in a dazed sort of way Patrick did as he was bid.

"Now we're all in order," said Mr. Dohson perfunctorily. "As for your wife, she—"

He stopped suddenly. Upon the face of the half-breed was a curious sneering grin; and from the eyes that stared back into Mr. Dohson's the light had passed for ever.

"Paddy," said the little Penelope clinging to him. "You'll never leave me alone again! Never—not for a moment!"

"I will not that!" assured Mr. Courtenay stroking the soft golden hair at his shoulder fondly. "We will be married the first thing in the morning."

"In the morning!" echoed Penelope wide-eyed, "but—but you'd have to have a licence for that!"

"I've had it for days. The only crumb of comfort that's come to me has been slitting in me bed reading it to myself alone."

"Bed," said the little Golden-head reproachfully, "do you mean to say you've been able to sleep while—while I've been gone? Oh, Paddy, Paddy, with a solemnity which admitted of no doubt, 'I've not had the clothes from me back—except to change them—from the minute I saw you last.'"

In the next room a couple stood by the window, in close, breathless silence.

Upon the face of the ugly man was the yearning light that shines alone from the soul; and in the velvet eyes of the girl who strained him to her, shone the depths of a glowing pool.

NEUTERS' EXTENSION.

Messrs. Reuters, Ltd., have acquired the premises formerly occupied by the Port of London Authority on the Victoria Embankment, E.C. When the necessary alterations have been made the administrative, international and inter-imperial news departments will be transferred to these premises. The remainder of the Agency will continue at Old Jewry.

DOG DESTRUCTION.

DUMB FRIENDS' POLICY AGAIN CRITICISED.

Lady Lumb, in an interview which appeared in "The People" some weeks ago, criticised the policy of Our Dumb Friends League, alleging that indiscriminate slaughtering of dogs in the North London Dogs' Home was being sanctioned by the executive of the organisation. Sir William Grey-Wilson, Chairman of the League, replied repudiating the charges against the committee. Mrs. H. D. Beresford Heywood, who has long been closely interested in the welfare of the North London Home, carries the controversy a step further in the following interview. She says:

Animal lovers will be interested to learn that a meeting is to be held during the week to protest against the new so-called "business" policy adopted by Our Dumb Friends League.

Judging from the observations of Sir William Grey-Wilson, the Chairman of the League, humane considerations are now to take a second place. We can scarcely think the League is in the poverty-stricken condition suggested, for the Secretary stated recently that the organisation is in possession of something like £30,000.

Sir William Grey-Wilson makes no allusion to the money provided by the home itself from the sale of dogs, payment by owners on having dogs restored to them and in other ways. This is very considerable, ranging from £12 to as much as £30 a week. A good deal of money is also given by dog lovers to be spent on the dogs. All such sums are entered in the Superintendent's receipt book and can be verified by anyone.

As to the destruction of twenty-nine dogs, the matter was out of order, for no previous committee meeting had been held, and the member of the committee representing the Home on the Grand Council was not informed of what was to take place.

Many of the dogs supposed to be diseased were healthy. I have seen a certificate from a well-known veterinary surgeon to prove this. The new policy of the Dumb Friends League savours of petty tyranny.

Serious damage has been done to the League by the declaration of the Grand Council and certain officials in favour of vivisection. This attitude I regard as nothing short of disgraceful, and unless there is an alteration the League will have forfeited all claims to the title of a society for the encouragement of kindness to animals.

What is there now to protect the animals or to prevent the institutions of the League from becoming mere receiving centres for the laboratories? I feel deeply on this subject and suggest that unless there is a change of policy the League must end in disaster.

RUSSELL SUIT APPEAL.

NOTABLE CASES IN LISTS FOR NEXT LAW TERM.

Among the list of appeals to be heard when the Law Courts resume for the Trinity Sittings on Tuesday is that of the Hon. Christabel Hulme Russell.

It will be remembered that on the last occasion, when the case was before the court for a second time, a decree nisi was granted to the petitioner, the Hon. John Hugo Russell, of Oakley, Bedfordshire, the son and heir of Lord Amphil.

Mr. Justice Hill put the vital question to the jury: "Did the respondent commit adultery with a man unknown, whereby she became the mother of the child born on October 15, 1921?"

The jury's answer was "Yes." Mr. Russell thus won his case. It was mentioned at the time that Mrs. Russell would appeal.

Mrs. Sylvia Phyllis Gough, who has the reputation of being one of the world's most beautiful women, is respondent to a suit which has been entered in the divorce lists.

Her husband is Captain Wilfred Hugh Julian Gough, son of the late General H. S. Gough, C.M.G.

Two co-respondents are named, Baron Maurice de Rothschild and Mr. Bertrand Neidecker.

Mrs. Gough is the daughter of one of the founders of the British South Africa Company. The wedding in 1916 was one of the most brilliant of the year.

Baron Maurice de Rothschild, a prominent member of the famous banking family, is a French deputy, acted during the war as an interpreter with the French Military Mission attached to British forces, and was a well-known racehorse owner in France until he retired from the turf in 1921.

Mr. Neidecker is an American banker, who has engineered some big business deals. His own banks in Coolen and Paris, and is said to spend in proportion to his income.

The case is in the defended list. Altogether over 370 divorce cases are set down for hearing.

"PUBLICITY DISLUKED."

Magistrate's Comment on the Ministry of Pensions.

"The Ministry of Pensions dislikes publicity above everything, and I have always noticed when a case of theirs has been mentioned in the Press they put it right. If this case is published I have no doubt this woman will get her money within a week."

The magistrate at Old-st. Police Court made this remark when the hearing was resumed of an application for an ejectment order against Mrs. E. Sanders, of Lever-st. St. Luke's, on the ground of arrears of rent.

Mrs. Sanders had previously expressed her willingness to pay the arrears as soon as she received money due to her from the Ministry of Pensions with respect to two sons who were killed in the war.



How to beautify a garden fence

The Garden Fence can be easily hidden. If it be on the sunny side of your garden you naturally have a flower border in front of it. Cordon fruit trees can be planted at intervals, but, if you want colour, fix cheap trellis-work along the top and train ramblers roses so as to make a brilliant background for the flower border. In front of these plant Hollyhocks, Delphiniums, Michaelmas Daisies, and the taller Chrysanthemums, with smaller plants nearer the front edge.

In a Sunlit Garden.

EACH well-tended garden does indeed help to make our country a land of hope and glory. Amid the glory of the garden, the clothes washed with Sunlight Soap are hung to dry. Thoroughly cleansed and purified—fanned by fresh island breezes—no wonder they dry as fragrant as the rose which is our national flower.

Sunlight Soap is pure. It is a true British product. It is good all through, and it will keep good right down to the tiniest fraction. Sunlight Soap wears no disguise—nothing is added to colour it. Its pleasing, light golden colour is due entirely to the sweet, wholesome materials used in its manufacture.

£1,000 Guarantee of Purity on Every Bar.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, PORT SUNLIGHT.



COMPETITIONS.

INVERVEIGH, in the Zetland Plate, c
ows a pull in the weights that should c

2400 in Trunks for A BIG MATCH-BATTLING

THE DERBY WINNER FREE!
AND FRANK MANN, Newmarket's leading Trn

SAFEGUARD YOUR INTERESTS.

REFERENCES

F. BARCLAY'S

No Wire. No telegrams. — but according to
Bookmaker's rules,
Stamped address and telephone, please!
LLOYD, Inventor,
66, ADDISON ROAD, GUILDFORD, SURREY

I HAVE A CERTAINTY THIS WEEK !
A horse whose public form is non-existent but
has specially prepared for the race this week
cannot send name by letter. Its trial is almost
unbelievable, except to those who have known what
it can do. Promise adds to £/- and read stamps
addressed to —

TRAINING OBSERVATIONS.
12, BUCKINGHAM STREET, STRAND, LONDON, W.

ALL CLIENTS DESIRED
MIZEN MAST—Wan 5 to 2

to choose a very nice filly-named BLISS, who has yet to make her debut.

SILVER LION does not get a pen in the Fittswood Horse Stakes, and every chance to win again.

Municipal Plate: **LADY ARGALA.**

The Hopeful Stakes may not be considered a good enough race, but it is the next best bet. **KITTEN ON THE KECK** Plate: **LUCKMAN.**

On Saturday in the Scurry High-Weight Plate **LIEUTENANT** appears to be the favorite, but **DRAGON** and **TRUST** can good enough to win, whilst **TRYST**, ran fourth at our first meeting here this season, has an excellent chance of securing the Plate.

Clustered Plate: **RUY BLAS.**

GRAND JOY, engaged in the Fittswood Stakes, is highly spoken of, and, as display last week may not be quite the best, it is a good bet.

The concluding day at Windsor will

A fortnight ago "Pilot" advertised in the paper that he had a good thing running in the big bandstand at Georgian. Thousands of people responded, and they all received

DAWN OF PEACE - Won 7/2

In addition to this the winner all "Pilot" will claim received on Friday last

NORA M'NAVISH - Won 10/1

Now, next Saturday "Pilot" is "in the know" of something big at Windsor. This is likely to be another £500 or £1000, which is a big sum, and it is another contemplated cutting that will be made in the next few long time, and he is anxious that all the sporting readers of this paper should be

NO MONEY TO SEND.

"Pilot" is not asking you to send any money in advance. All you have to do is

STATE.

vide ROSIE MEAD an opportunity in Royal Windsor Handicap of scoring a three success.

GOLDEN MESH has missed one or two engagements lately, but if she runs her preference to York I shall consider her as good.

In the Slough Stakes I consider **HER GOLD'S** chance of winning a good one.

RODNEY

AT MANCHESTER

230-RED ROSE STAKES.-H.

SUBVANKUMI Mr. D. J. Cogan, 9-8 **CAROLAN** Mr. W. H. Jones, 10-1
SUBVANKUMI Mr. M. McCulloch, 9-8 **WALTON** Mr. R. G. Jones, 10-1

MILLYFLOWER 1d Derby, 9-8 **THE TRAINER** By Perren, 10-1

BETTING 1d ZAGONA, 10-1; 2d BURNING, 10-1; 3d GUYBOWER, Won by 2 lengths; 10-1 and 1d

231-SALFORD SLOUGH HANDICAP

to send a stamped addressed envelope along with your name and address to me at once and to remit him what the shilling was after it had been paid for by the other two. I have heard about this one, defined as being a "stunt," and I am sure it is absolutely unshakable by those who know.

All those who did not remit over "Downy" will be disappointed. The explanation is this: they will be waiting time, in conclusion. Pilot's plan will never come off. It is a very simple thing to do in doubt. Send at once—

PILOT (Box D),
22, Chatterlands Avenue, NUL.

**POWER'S FREE WINNERS
MUSKIE - WONS & S.**

That was my first prize. I was a member of the Muskie - Wons & S. Association on Saturday ADVENTURE THROUGHOUT THE PRIZE AS A BATTLE OF COURAGE AND BRAVERY. I was most confident terms I said: "The horse referee will tell you about it." I was told that he has witnessed his home town say that the horse referee will tell you about it."

the "RIGHT" SYSTEM of winner-finding and are, in our opinion, practically CELESTIAL

3.210 **U.**
THE NIGHT PATROL (La Waverston), 5-8 J.
HOUDEN (M C L Maclean), 5-2 J.
MILL BELLE (M C L Maclean), 5-2 J.
Also **ON 3.10.** Trained by Lambton. Proclaim
Lindy (Abougaue), Golden Cord 5-1
Weatherhead (Wags), Kelington 5-1
Trin 11-2 **THE NIGHT PATROL**, 5-1
Golden Cord, title of Wags, 100-7
5-1 Kelington, Mill Belle. Won by 3 nose
in 3 fms.

3.240 **LYNNAN TWO-YEAR-OLD SFL**
BONITA (La Waverston), 5-7 J.
ROYAL (La Waverston), 5-8 J.
ENTRE COE (Sir Doves Brougham), 5-8 J.
Also **on 3.10.** Trained by Pickering.
Bryde, 5-1
V-4 Netherby, 2-1
10-1 Netherby. Won by 4 lengths, neck
and 3rd.

[illegible]

the papers in which this advertisement appears to prove our statements. N
MONEY TO SEND

4.5 - WOLVERTON THREE YEAR
PLATE **11**
 LIGHTHOUSE (Mrs. Ash) 4-0 3 J 1
 HOUSE OF KEYS (L. Pittsman) 3-0 2 2
 MONTANA 1-0 1 1
 OF 4.4. Prized in L. Hander.
 Also ran: Almatia Fox Fairy 122 W.
 Settling 1.4 LIGHTHOUSE 10-1 10 1
 House of Keys 20-1 others. Won 51 10 1
 4 and 2nd.

LINGFIELD
1.50 STEENBERG SELLING HANDS
DAMAR (A. Alexander) 6-12 10 1
 SHERIDAN (Mrs. W. C. Horne) 4-0 3 1
 BULL & STERNBERG 1-0 1 1
 OF 1.53. Prized by Duke
 Also ran: Almatia Fox Fairy 122 W.
 Settling 1.4 LIGHTHOUSE 10-1 10 1
 House of Keys 20-1 others. Won 51 10 1
 4 and 2nd.

5.0 - CORSTONE TWO YEAR
PLATE **11**
 LIGHTHOUSE (Mrs. Ash) 4-0 3 J 1
 HOUSE OF KEYS (L. Pittsman) 3-0 2 2
 MONTANA 1-0 1 1
 OF 4.4. Prized in L. Hander.
 Also ran: Almatia Fox Fairy 122 W.
 Settling 1.4 LIGHTHOUSE 10-1 10 1
 House of Keys 20-1 others. Won 51 10 1
 4 and 2nd.

Aden... leave themselves in my hands. Fifteen years
a trial runner at Newmarket stable. The references given
about two of Newmarket's most successful stable
Send stamped addressed envelope for
TWO LONG-PRICED WINNERS FOR YOU
JACK WATTS, & ALBERT ST., NEWMARKET

DOUGLAS MARSH
The Double Event Champion

Readers of this paper have no doubt, nothing
so wonderful as Douglas Marsh that has been
achieved by MARSH. I read in your paper
was an after manner. I have not the space
here to repeat all. I have sent out the
to the public. I have sent out the
HURRY UP now, and these are ONLY
tioned for the benefit of NEWMARKET.

ROYAL HUSSAR 6/1 POETASTER 5
DAWN OF PEACE 7/1 CARR SMAN 1

**THE LITTLE NADING SPECIAL.
WITH THE KNOCK-OUT PUNCH.**

[illegible][illegible]

Plainly speaking I estimate that there are
SEVEN MILLIONS OF PUNTERS
looking for the dash. I do not expect to earn

[illegible]

A CHANCE FOR ALL.

I have received some wonderful information from two people who read THE HARBOR next, and from what I have seen positive results from the material in this book so, I was inspired to **EVERY** reader of this paper a good idea of the importance of this information. You of course have had a rough time this season through economic changes, but I have a chance here for **NOBODY** to get a good idea of what is going on in the world, whatever as my aim is solely to do so. Under a new system, I have a chance to reward me by recommending me to their friends and you right by the aid of this FREE book.

There are **OVER 5000** copies left, and this is—when you get this double for the next 24 hours, you can get a private unit and after the room for other friends.

Now will you be wise and act fast. Write right away for this wonderful book.

STAMPED ADDRESSED ENVELOPE
STAMPED ADDRESSED ENVELOPE

In 1993 I stood LOVE IN IDLENESS
to it for the Oaks. Last year I stood FOR

[illegible]

FREE STAY IN A MANSION. You can
 FREE get money a stamp as I am far too
 FREE to do a lot of writing. When you have
 FREE this you will find it will PROVE the
 FREE few minutes work you have done for me
 FREE a long day
 FREE Do it at ONCE as orders are dangerous.
 FREE read content until you hear from me. I
 FREE explained until you ONE DOUBT
 FREE for your reward
 FREE you the **SECRET OF YOUR LIFE** and
 FREE as I know something out of
 FREE ordinary but don't forget to send
 FREE me a stamp and I will send you
 FREE step another **WARRIOR** and I
 FREE CANAD. Address:—
DOUGLAS MARSH (Free Dep
325, Fenchurch St., London, E

Write for Booklet, containing most useful
information for Married Women, post free

E. T. TOWLE & CO., Ltd
76, LONG ROW, NOTTINGHAM.

PADDINGTON W2
If calling 3 minutes Royal Oak Park
YOUR HOME FROM US WILL BE A CREDIT TO YOU
SPLENDID VALUE All Goods **HIGHER**
well packed & FINISH

Get a pair now and act as agent. We pay 6% commission on sale of six pairs.
Do not hesitate—read today, starting time and
beginning hours—by return.
A. MUTTALL & CO. Ltd.
(P.L.), Goodmayes, LONDON

BICYCLE
*and Enjoy
the Country.*

Chairs, etc., 7-piece Front Room Set
photographed in High Capacity Carpet, New
Mats, Red Cork Liner, Walnut Frame, Oval
mirrored, Centre and other Fabrics, Feather
Pictures, Curtains, Cornice Poles, Stiles,
also Kitchen Furniture. Could pay off.
Wonderful bargain, 17000. Could return
to store. Free lift. Free delivery or removal
free.—DEPTORITIES, 219-219 W.
minster Bridge-road, A.E. (Watling

Accused, who declared that the woman nagged him and that she drank, was sent for trial despite an appeal by the wife for his discharge.

An order was made for the husband to contribute £2 a week, the wife to have the custody of the three children.

ORGANISING ENGLAND'S TEST TEAM.

THE NEED FOR PREPARATION TO MEET SOUTH AFRICA.

By HUBERT PRESTON.

THE chief topic of discussion in cricket circles just now is the chance of England in the future struggles with South Africa and Australia. This at once arouses argument on the choice of the eleven for the North and South Test trial game at Manchester a month hence, and on our various shortcomings and requirements. To my mind the authorities have more important work even than team selection—and that is organisation.

Without in any way desiring to cast doubts on the merits of Australians capable of beating England in eight consecutive matches, I attribute the triumph of Armstrong's team to the thorough preparation they made as compared to the casual manner in which we entered upon the contest after chivalrously acceding to the request to visit Australia before we had recovered from the effects of the war.

The one essential that appealed to those in power seemed to be the finding of a captain. Leadership of England used not to present these difficulties. Surely a worthy England side could settle who should lead. Given the men, the batting order and the merits of the bowlers should cause little trouble; and our best captains invariably consult their colleagues on delicate questions of procedure on the field and off. Certainly, the great thing is to put in the field the best men we have and let them know that they have the honour of English cricket in their hands.



H. Howell.

Armstrong brought his team over here with the boast that they would beat us; they had done in Australia. We received them at their valuation and practically admitted defeat before a ball had been bowled. Invaders on a serious campaign, with a fixed purpose, they left nothing to chance. The joke against them that they were so thoroughly equipped that their doctors failed to recognise them, they had brought their own undertaker, turned against its perpetrators.

The misfortune of Douglas's ill-fated side were not lost on the Australians. A period in quarantine on landing, illness and injuries—the lot of our men were very different to the good Australians which Armstrong and his men toured, which members of the team themselves have expressed their indebtedness to the management and the care bestowed on them. We know that Gregory and Macdonald were not allowed to carry their own bags, so that their muscles should be quite fresh for bowling.

We may laugh and even sneer at such precautions to save the players from exertion until the game called for the special effort; but the husbanding of strength won the Test match rubber!

ENGLAND'S HANDICAP.

The handicap under which our men laboured did not end at Trent Bridge, where they arrived one at a time, some struggling into a crowded pavilion with heavy bags in hand half an hour after their opponents had changed ready practice at the nets. Some of our men told they were to play. Never again should such things happen.

The tales of how the brothers Thewlis used to walk from Lascelles Hall into Huddersfield and perform wonderful deeds, and how W. G. Grace covered miles of country before extraordinary performances were to be expected, but the giants of old performed their prodigious feats of endurance long before our cricket laurels were reduced to the "ashes" which we now seek to recover. The despatch with which we have laid upon the last struggles with the Australians must give way to determination to excel.



YESTERDAY'S GOLF MINOR CRICKET GAMES.

SUNNINGDALE'S LEAD.

The first day's play in the annual two days' match between the Sunningdale and Woking Clubs was held at Sunningdale yesterday, and as a result of the first round, the home side gained a lead of three points to one, the conditions of play being foursummers throughout.

SUNNINGDALE'S LEAD.

The first day's play in the annual two days' match between the Sunningdale and Woking Clubs was held at Sunningdale yesterday, and as a result of the first round, the home side gained a lead of three points to one, the conditions of play being foursummers throughout.

THE BAR TOURNAMENT.

Victory of J. R. A. Stroyan.

The annual match-play tournament of the Bar Golfing Society was brought to a close with the semi-final and final rounds, over the golf course at Sunningdale, yesterday.

CLUB COMPETITIONS.

Major C. O. Heist, the Irish ex-champion, was in brilliant form yesterday, when competing in the Woking Club's annual match-play tournament, over the golf course at Sunningdale, yesterday.

BERESFORD'S MISHAP.

Upset Through Broken Bowlock at Amsterdam Regatta.

In the three-day international regatta to commemorate the foundation of the De Hoop Rowing Club, Amsterdam, J. Beresford (Thames R.C.) was successful in the semi-finals, but was unfortunately upset in the final by the Dutch team.

ILFORD'S LIVELY TIME.

Revolvers and Swords Drawn at Beresford's.

The Ilford football team had an exciting evening at Beresford's, when they lost to the Dutch team by 2-1, but on Monday in the return game drew at 2-2.

THE AVERAGES.

Qualification	1st	2nd	3rd	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th	10th	11th	12th	13th	14th	15th	16th	17th	18th	19th	20th	21st	22nd	23rd	24th	25th	26th	27th	28th	29th	30th
Wicket	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
Runs	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
Balls	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
Wicket	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
Runs	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100
Balls	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100	100

L.A.C. EASILY DEFEAT R.M.C. IN ATHLETIC MATCH.

SOLDIERS ONLY WIN TWO OF THE EVENTS AT STAMFORD BRIDGE.

THE London Athletic Club held its spring meeting at Stamford Bridge yesterday, a match between the club and the Royal Military Academy forming the chief part of the programme. L.A.C. beat the R.M.C. by events 2-1.

ONE-LEGGED RACE.

CHIGWELL MAN BEATS LAST YEAR'S WINNER.

About sixty ex-service men who had suffered amputation of a leg took part yesterday in the second annual leg race, organised by the "Star".

ENGINEERS' ATHLETIC MEETING.

At the Engineers' annual athletic meeting at Aldershot yesterday Colonel A. H. v. Grubb won the officers' 100 yards race.

G. W. RAILWAY SPORTS.

The Great Western Railway A.A. held its annual sports at Castle Park, West Ealing, yesterday, with the following results:—

PAVESI WINS.

ITALIAN'S SUCCESS IN WALK TO BRIGHTON.

The first London to Brighton road walk for the "George Michael" Cup since 1920 resulted yesterday in a win for the Italian, Donato Pavesi, who covered the 54 miles in 8 hours 25 mins. 23 secs.

RUNNER'S FOUR WINS.

In the eighth annual meeting of the North British and Mercantile Sports Club at the Crystal Palace, yesterday, A. H. Pavesi won the 100 yards race in 11 secs. 11/10ths, the fastest time ever recorded in the race.

BART'S HOSPITAL SPORTS.

The winners at the Bart's Hospital sports at Wembley, yesterday, were:—

FOOTBALLERS' BENEFITS.

At a meeting of the League Management Committee held yesterday at the Crystal Palace, a resolution was passed regarding the proposed amendment to the rules of the game.

KENT CHAMPIONSHIPS.

The athletic championships of the County of Kent were decided yesterday, with the following results:—

ONLY TWO HOLDERS RETAIN THEIR TITLES.

The athletic championships of the County of Kent were decided yesterday, with the following results:—

BOXING AT THE RING.

At Blackfriars Ring last evening the leading contest was between Phil Richardson (Blackney) and Bert Harris (St. George's).

MEANS HEATH AND HEATHER.

Means Heath and Heather, Ltd. of 8, Albion, are arranging an invitation golf tournament on the Heath Heath Links, St. Albans, on July 10 (36 holes medal play).

